BY FULTON & PRICE, PROPRIETORS,
To whom all letters on business must be addressed.
JAS. FULTON, Editor....A. L. PRICE, Associate Editor.

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Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 18. } CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA—WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 10, 1862. { NO. 33.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Per Square of 10 lines or less—cash in advance.

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J. J. COX, W. P. KENDALL, J. S. KENDALL.
COX, KENDALL, & CO
COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND WHOLESALE GROCERS, No. 11 & 12, North Water St.
Oct. 24th, 1861. 9-tf

ALEXANDER OLDHAM,
DEALER IN GRAIN, AND COMMISSION MERCHANT.
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Prompt attention given to the sale of *Cotton, Flour, Bacon* and other Country Produce.
Dec. 22d, 1859 17—

WALKER MEARES,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
No. 45 MARKET STREET.
A full stock of Medicines, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Hair Brushes, Paint Brushes, Toilet Soaps, Fancy Articles, Landreth's Garden Seeds, &c., &c., constantly on hand.
The attention of Physicians is especially called to the stock of Medicines, which are warranted as being pure.
November 25, 1859.

WILLIAM H. LIPPITT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST, and Dealer in Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Window Glass, Garden Seeds, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, &c. &c., corner of Front and Market sts., immediately opposite SHAW's old stand Wilmington, N. C. 5

JOSEPH L. KEEN,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER, respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to take contracts in his line of business. He keeps constantly on hand, LIME, CEMENT, PLASTER, PLASTERING HAIR, Philadelphia PRESS BRICK, FIRE BRICK, &c.
N. B. To Distillers of Turpentine,—he is prepared to put up Stills at the shortest notice May 20—37-1y.

GEO. W. ROSE,
CARPENTER AND CONTRACTOR,
June 17 WILMINGTON, N. C.

Rewards.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, }
SAMPSON COUNTY. }

WHEREAS, intelligence under oath of G. W. Autrey, hath this day reached the undersigned that SOL and NED, two slaves, the property of G. W. Autrey, hath runaway, and lie out hid and lurking in swamps, woods, and other obscure places, committing depredations on the peaceful inhabitants of the State These are in the name of the State of North Carolina to require them, the said slaves forthwith to surrender themselves to their master, or the lawful authority, and we do hereby order this proclamation to be published at the Court House door, and in some public newspaper, and warn the said slaves that if they do not immediately return to their master, and answer the charges aforesaid it is lawful for any person to capture them by slaying them or otherwise, without accusation or impeachment of any crime.
Given under our hands and seals, this the 22d day of January, 1862.
JOSEPH HERRING, J. P., [SEAL.]
E. B. OWEN, J. P., [SEAL.]
January 30th, 1862. 23-tf.

FORTY DOLLARS REWARD.
THE ABOVE REWARD will be given for said negroes, SOL. and NED, or Twenty Dollars for either of them, dead or alive, or for their confinement in any jail in the State so that I can get them again Sol. is about 50 years old, weighs about 210 lbs., about 5 feet 10 inches high quick spoken, smooth black skin, and a little grey. Ned is about 27 years old about 5 feet 8 inches high, thick set, weighs about 180 lbs., quick spoken, black skin, and is a carpenter by trade. G. W. AUTREY.
Jan. 30th, 1862. 23-tf.

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, &c.

PAINTS—PAINTS.
PURE WHITE LEAD;
" Snow White Zinc;
" White Gloss Zinc;
Linseed Oil, Varnish, Patent Dryers, &c. For sale whole sale and retail, by W. H. LIPPITT,
Feb. 16. Druggist & Chemist.

Wanted.

CAPE FEAR LIGHT ARTILLERY.
TWENTY RECRUITS ARE WANTED for this Company, which has re inlisted for two years or the war. A field Battery of four pieces is now being equipped. This is an excellent opportunity for those who desire active service. Apply to
JAS. D. CUMMING,
Captain Cape Fear Light Artillery, Fort Fisher.
March 21, 1862—164-3 —31-3t

YOUNG NEGROES WANTED.
THE subscriber desires to purchase a number of YOUNG NEGROES, boys and girls, for which he will give the ful market rates.
Persons having such property to dispose of had better give him a call.
Clinton, Sampson county, N. C., Feb. 6th, 1862. 24-3m*

For Sale and to Let.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.
NOTICE.—Will be sold, on the first Monday in May next, at the Court House door, in the town of Jacksonville, in Onslow County, the following named real estate and personal property of DENNIS AMAN, deceased: one thousand acres of land; one half of this land is good farming land, and the other half is piney lands, well timbered; and adjoining this tract of land is a valuable set of mills, saw, and two grist mills, now in full operation, and in good fix for running—the water power is very good. Also, one negro man. This property is located on the South West of New River, on the Chatter road, and eight miles from Jacksonville. The dwelling and houses on the premises are new. Conditions of sale will be made to suit purchasers
GARDNER SHEPARD, Adm'r.
March 12, 1862. 29-tM.

VALUABLE SOUND LANDS FOR SALE.
THE SUBSCRIBER, wishing to move to his late purchase in S. Carolina, offers for sale his Plantation on Topsail Sound, 12 miles from Wilmington, containing over five hundred acres of the best quality Pea Nutt land. About half of the tract is now under cultivation Also, a small tract of piney land, lying in front of said place, on the main road leading to Wilmington. These lands are principally on the Sound, convenient for fish and oysters—or for making Salt—and are believed to be as advantageously located as any lands on the Sound. There is about one hundred acres of the very best Pea Land, ready to clear, a portion of which has already been deaded, and contains a large quantity of seasoned trees, the very best for boiling Salt—and convenient to the Sound. Persons wishing to purchase a desirable residence would do well to examine the premises. Terms made easy.
N. F. NIXON.
Dec. 19, 1861. 17-tf

General Notices.

NOTICE.
THE SUBSCRIBER having qualified at the March Term, 1862, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the County of New Hanover, as the Executor of the late Neill H ory, hereby notifies all persons indebted to his testator to come forward and make payment, and all persons having claims against said testator, are notified to present them within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
March 10th, 1862. W. R. HENRY. Ex'r.
April 2, 1862. 32-8w*

ORDNANCE DEPARTMENT, }
RALEIGH, March 24th, 1862. }
ALL pure Saltpetre delivered at the Ordnance Depot at Raleigh, within the next six months will be paid for at the rate of sixty cents a pound. All that is impure will be received and paid for at the same rate for the pure Saltpetre it may contain. Transportation from any point on the Railroads will also be paid by the Department. All communications on this subject should be addressed to Capt. A. W. Lawrence, Ordnance Department, Raleigh, N. C.
J. G MARTIN, Adj tant General,
and Chief of Ordnance.
March 31. 32-t1M.

PROCLAMATION
By the Governor of North Carolina.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, }
RALEIGH, March 28th, 1862 }

IN pursuance of the power vested in me by the Constitution, and by and with the advice of the Council of State, I, Henry T. Clark, Governor of North Carolina, do hereby prohibit the exportation beyond the limits of the State, of all cotton and woolen goods, including Yarns, Jeans, Linseys and Blankets except through the orders of the proper officers of the Confederate or State Governments.
The Adjutant General will cause the proper orders to be issued to enforce this proclamation in the most prompt and efficient manner. All Agents to purchase on behalf of the State are required to have written authority.
HENRY T. CLARK.
April 2. 32 3w

The congregation of the Second Baptist Church, Richmond, (Rev. Dr. Seeley's) have unanimously tendered their mammoth bell, weighing 1,600 pounds, to the Confederate Government, for cannon metal.

On Monday last the Catholic Priest and the Episcopal Minister of Nashville were notified that unless they desist from praying for Jeff. Davis and the Southern Confederacy, they should be sent to Fort LaFayette.

The Battle of Newbern.

The *State Journal* says:—We are indebted to Gov. Clark for the following report of our loss in killed, wounded and missing at the late battle near Newbern. We are satisfied there is no accuracy in these returns. They were the results of Company reports immediately after the battle and we are certain it will be found that many here reported missing have since reported themselves, and that many of the reported killed and wounded are prisoners or have returned to their regiments.—We still think our actual losses will not much exceed two hundred. Still we publish the list to show the condition of the several commands after the battle.

	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing or Prisoners.
7TH REGIMENT—LIEUT. COL. HAYWOOD.			
Officers,		1	
Enlisted men,	6	14	30
	6	15	30
26TH REGIMENT—COL. Z. B. VANCE.			
Major Carmichael,		1	
Co. A. { Com. officers,		1	2
Co. A. { Enlisted men,	1	2	17
Co B.	1		1
Co. C.		1	
Co D. { Com. Officers,			2
Co D. { Enlisted men,	1	4	40
Co. F.			2
Co. G.		1	5
Co. H. { Com. Officers,	1		
Co. H. { Enlisted men,		1	2
Co. I.			1
	5	10	72
27TH REGIMENT—MAJ. GILMER.			
Co. A.	1		1
Co. B.	1		1
Co. C.	1		2
Co D.		2	15
Co E.	1	3	22
Co. G.		3	1
	4	8	42
28TH REGIMENT,—COL. LANE.			6
			6
33RD REGIMENT,—COL. AVERY.			
Col. Avery and Surgeon,			2
Co. A.	12	7	16
Co. B.	5	3	2
Co. C.	3		2
Co. D.			1
Co. E.	1		9
Co. F.	4	7	18
Co G.	6	2	25
Co H.		4	30
Co. I.		1	29
Co. K.	2	3	10
	32	28	144
35TH REGIMENT—COL. SINCLAIR.			
Officers,	1		
Enlisted men,	4	11	9
	5	11	9
37TH REGIMENT—LIEUT. COL. BARBER.			
		2	1
Co. A.			2
Co. B.			1
Co C.			1
Co. E.			1
Co. F.			1
Co. G.		1	
Co. I.			1
Co. K.	1		1
	1	3	8
INDEPENDENT COMPANIES—ARTILLERY, &C.			
Leecraft's company,			25
Brem's "	1	8	7
Evans' "			7
Whitford's "		2	29
Herring's "		3	2
Mayo's "		2	
Latham's "	10	11	22
	11	26	102
RECAPITULATION:			
7th Regiment,	6	15	30
26th "	5	10	72
28th "			6
33rd "	32	28	144
35th "	5	11	9
37th "	1	3	8
	64	101	413
Total			578

TO THE PATRIOTIC—THE VALUE OF CHURCH BELLS.—The Ordnance Bureau of the Confederate States solicits the use of such bells as can be spared during the war, for the purpose of providing light artillery for the public defence.—While copper is abundant, the supply of tin is deficient to convert the copper into bronze. Bells contain so much tin that 2400 pounds weight of bell metal, mixed with the proper quantity of copper, will suffice for a field battery of six pieces.

Those who are willing to devote their bells to this patriotic purpose will receive receipts for them, and the bells will be replaced, if required, at the close of the war, or they will be purchased at fair prices.

Bells may be directed as follows:
Richmond Arsenal, Richmond, Va., Capt. B. G. Baldwin.
Fayetteville Arsenal, Fayetteville, N. C., Capt. J. C. Booth.
Charleston Arsenal, Charleston, S. C., Capt. F. L. Childs.
Augusta Arsenal, Augusta, Ga., Lt. Col. W. G. Gill.
Mount Vernon Arsenal, Mount Vernon, Ala., Capt. J. H. White.
Columbus Depot, Columbus, Miss., Major W. R. Hunt.
Atlanta Depot, Atlanta, Ga., Lieut. M. H. Wright.
Savannah Depot, Savannah, Ga., Capt. B. M. Cuyler.
Knoxville Depot, Knoxville, Tenn., Lieut. P. M. McClung.
Baton Rouge Arsenal, Baton Rouge, La., F. C. Humphreys, Military Storekeeper.
Montgomery Depot, Montgomery, Ala., C. G. Wagner, Military Storekeeper.

The Government will pay all charges to these places, and receipts will be promptly returned to the proper parties.

Persons and congregations placing their bells at the service of the Government, are requested to send a statement of the fact, with a description and weight of the bell, to the Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance at Richmond, for record in the War Department.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

CAPTURE OF YANKEES.—Two Yankees, belonging to the Forty-sixth New York Regiment were captured by our pickets yesterday, under the following circumstances: Tuesday last Jacob Dannenfelser, a German, residing on Wilmington Island, was at work in his garden, when some thirty Yankees suddenly leaped the fence. He hailed them and asked who they were and what they were about. They replied that they were friends. They had with them a negro man named Sam, the property of Mr. Pinder, whom they released and then laid violent hands on Dannenfelser. They took him to an old hulk lying near Decent Island, and there kept him until yesterday. The hulk is armed with a long rifle gun, which the Yankess call their "Field Snake."

Yesterday morning Dannenfelser prevailed on his captors to allow him to visit his family with a guard, for the purpose of seeing them and procuring some clothing. He was despatched to Wilmington in a boat with two men. Having procured his clothing, the boat was returning to the hulk when our pickets on Whitmarsh opened a heavy fire upon the party. The Yankees were unhurt, though their prisoner did not come off so well. He was shot in three places, through the hand, one through the arm above the elbow, and a third across the bridge of the nose, the last mentioned being a very slight one.

The Yankees, finding the fire rather warm, gave up and rowed to the island in the direction of our pickets, who took them in charge and forwarded them, together with Dannenfelser, to our camp at Causton Bluff. The latter was immediately brought to town to receive medical attention. The prisoners will be sent to town this morning.

Dannenfelser said that whilst he was on the hulk, a party of Federals were fired upon by our pickets, when they retired and in a short time brought a force of some one hundred men in a barge with a heavy gun in the bow, to attack the pickets. The party were under command of Colonel Rose, of the 46th New York Regiment. No engagement occured. The pickets had retired from Whitmarsh. Being disappointed, and not a little aggravated by the annoyance of our pickets, they threatened to burn the houses on Colonel Gibson's plantation, but retired without executing the threat.

Savannah Republican, 31st ult.

THE GALLOWS IN RICHMOND—TWO SPIES TO BE HUNG.—We learn that the sentence of a court material has been given in this city for the execution, on the gallows, of two Federal spies, who are now in jail here. Their names are John Scully and Price Lewis. They were arrested in this city some weeks ago, and, we believe, claim to be Englishmen. It is said that they will be hung to morrow, although the finding of the court is subject to the President's review. The proofs against these men are said to be damning, they having been identified by some of the victims of their own brutality, as parties who had been instrumental in the arrest of a number of Southern ladies in Washington, and had made a practice of insulting and maltreating females whose "loyalty" to Lincoln was suspected.

Richmond Examiner, 3d inst.

The Merrimac.

The Merrimac seems to have created quite a flutter in New York, even before she has left the harbor of Norfolk. Her trial trip to Hampton Roads has quite satisfied the New Yorkers that she is a terrible monster, hence they are about setting their wits to work to provide means to repel her. We copy from the *Herald* of the 25th, the following proceedings in the Board of Aldermen:

THE HARBOR DEFENCES.

The report was received from the special committee on Harbor Defences, in favor of adopting the resolution, and appropriating the sum of $500,000 for the improvement of the defences of the harbor of New York, and recommending that some of our prominent citizens be appointed members of the commission.

In connection with the same subject the Mayor sent in the following communication:—

MAYOR'S OFFICE, }
New York, March 14, 1862. }

To the Honorable the Board of Councilmen:—

GENTLEMEN—Recent events have demonstrated the insufficiency of the means hitherto relied on for harbor defence.

The slight injury which the Monitor and Merrimac inflicted on each other with their heavy projectiles in their recent close and obstinate encounter in Hampton Roads shows that the most substantial fortifications, with the best existing armaments are utterly unreliable as a means of preventing the ingress of iron-clad steamships.

This startling fact must present itself to every government and every individual in any degree charged with the duty of providing for the safety of maritime cities, and at once suggest the necessity of prompt measures of defence against engines of war so novel and so formidable.

The government of the United States, whose special providence it is to provide for the defences of all the seaports of the Union, appreciate the danger, and is prepared to do its whole duty in guarding against it.

But it cannot be expected to act with the promptitude which the conjecture demands, when all its energies are concentrated in the prosecution of a gigantic war. It is true that a part of the means requisite to this end is the construction of iron ships, and this duty the government is not neglecting.

But in an emergency like the present, when facts just developed have produced a feeling of insecurity in every maritime city, it is incumbent on all, whether in public or private station, to join their efforts with those of the government in providing against the unexpected danger, and especially in adopting measures essential to their own security.

Entertaining these views and anticipating the necessity which is now manifest, the federal government, as early as September last, invited the co operation of the State governments in perfecting a system of seacoast defences, and more recently it has indicated its desire that communities and individuals should also co-operate.

In compliance with this invitation, Governor Morgan presented the subject to the Legislature of this State, earnestly commending it to its favorable consideration. An appropropriation was accordingly introduced, which is now under discussion, and which, it is hoped, will receive favorable action before the close of the present session.

Meanwhile the Chamber of Commerce of this city, responding to the known desire of the War Department, has taken up the subject, and made an appeal to the liberality of the banks, insurance companies and capitalists of this city, for a subscription of $500,000, to be expended in providing additional safeguards for our harbor.

It will be thus seen that the attention of the Federal government, the State government and the Chamber of Commerce is directed to the question of securing the commercial metropolis from all dangers to be apprehended from iron or mail-clad ships-of-war, and it is to be hoped that the measure thus inaugurated will result in the adoption and execution of early and effective means of defence. Should this expectation not be realized, it will then be incumbent on us, who are specially charged with the duty of guarding the interests and safety of this city, to take prompt measures for providing the requisite safeguards.

To do this, however, will require the preliminary action of the State government, as the thirty-third, section of the city charter expressly forbids the Common Council from borrowing money on the credit of the Corporation, except in anticipation of the revenue of the year in which such loan shall be made, unless authorized by special act of the Legislature.

In case of great emergency, such as immediate threatening danger to the public safety, we would doubtless be justified in acting without waiting for this authority.—But, in my judgment, that emergency does not now exist. The only immediate danger apprehended is a visit from the Merrimac; and this, in the opinion of the highest authorities is a groundless fear, as it is believed that the Navy Department has provided ample means of destroying her if she again ventures to come out, and that if this reliance should fail she could not reach this harbor, as her construction is such as to incapacitate her for ocean navigation.

I would therefore respectfully recommend the adoption of a memorial to the Legislature, earnestly appealing to it for the immediate passage of measures providing for the permanent and thorough defense of this harbor against these newly developed dangers, and all others. It is clearly the province of the State government to assume this duty, under the authority given it by the government of the United States in the circular letter of the Secretary of State, as whatever money it may expend under that authority will doubtless be reimbursed by the federal government.

Should the Legislature, however, decide against the adoption of such measures, I would respectfully recommend that it be asked to confer such authority on the government of the city by the passage of a bill similar in character to that which is herewith submitted for the consideration of your honorable bodies.

GEORGE OPDYKE, Mayor.

Alderman Boole moved that the ordinance laid over at the last meeting of the Board, appropriating $500,000 for harbor defences, be adopted and that the Commissioner for carrying out the ordinance be appointed.

Alderman Dayton contended that if the ordinance was adopted it would be in direct violation of the charter. He said there was no fear to be entertained, and that the only apprehension was from the Merrimac.—Yet he knew that the proper provisions made by the government of the United States were sufficient to render any fears of the approach of the Merrimac unnecessary and uncalled for. He thought that before they voted the charter for the purpose of protecting the harbor of New York, they should apply to the Legislature. He hoped that the ordinance appealed to the Mayor's message would be adopted.

Alderman Boole was sorry to see in the Mayor's message a statement that the Merrimac was unseaworthy and incapable of reaching the harbor of New York, even if she got out of Norfolk. He was confident that the opinion that the Merrimac could not go to sea was erroneous. From the measurement of the vessel he was sure that the Merrimac could reach New York, and would prove a most unpleasant visiter here.

The report was accepted.

From the Memphis Appeal.

Oath of Allegiance to the United States.

The Federal military authorities are ruling with a high hand at Clarksville. The following is the oath which the citizens are required to take:

I solemnly swear, that I will bear true allegiance to the United States, and support and sustain the Constitution and laws thereof; that I will maintain the national sovereignty, paramount to that of all State, county or Confederate powers; that I will discourage, discountenance, and forever oppose secession, rebellion, and disintegration of the Federal Union; that I will disclaim and denounce all faith and fellowship with the so-called Confederate States and Confederate armies, and pledge my honor, my property, and my life, to the sacred performance of this, my solemn oath of allegiance to the government of the United States of America.

Citizens who have not taken the oath proving their allegiance to the United States, are not allowed to carry fire arms, or concealed weapons, and such weapons must be delived up. All are ordered to refrain from assembling in unusual numbers on the streets, or elsewhere, and directed to be within their homes or lodgings, at retreat, (9 o'clock.) Other odious restrictions upon personal liberty are imposed, and the whole published.

It is thus that our would-be masters wish to rule, and such are the oppressive measures that should, and will, cause a hitherto free people to resist to the last.

☞ The following will suit other States besides Georgia:

From the Augusta Sentinel.

A GOOD HIT.—Mr. Editor:—Whether the subjoined document was found upon a prisoner lately captured by Capt Morgan, or was otherwise obtained, it would be improper now to state. Thinking that some of the good people of Georgia (if not of Augusta) may need something to inspire them with confidence in their torturous ways, I send it to you for publication.

TIMOTHY GRAFTON.

Madison, Ga., March 17, 1862.

LATEST FROM NASHVILLE—BY THE UNDER-GROUND RAILROAD.

Special Secret Order—No. 1032.

The Commanding General of this division of the Union army, in contemplation of a farther advance into the interior of the rebel States, directs that the persons hereinafter designated residing within the limits of the rebel States, be treated by the officers and men under his command, not only as friends, but with marked respect and kindness, viz:

1. All persons, whether speculators or producers, who ask for their bacon three times as much as the pork cost them.

2d. All persons who have within the last ten months sold salt which cost them only two or three dollars per sack, for the price of ten to fifteen dollars per sack.

3. All officers, stockholders and agents of Cotton Mills who have been selling their yarns and cloths for three times the cost of the production.

4. All planters who, having a large surplus of grain and provisions on hand, refuse to sell at any price, or who sell at three times the cost of production.

5. All people who this year plant a full crop of cotton or tobacco.

6. All persons who may be found selling any of the necessaries of life for exorbitant profits

7. All persons who may be found decrying the Treasury notes, or bonds of the Confederate Government, for the purpose of buying up the same at a heavy discount.

The Commanding General being well satisfied from his knowledge of human nature that all of the above described characters are enemies to the rebel cause, and his judgment being that every two thousand dollars thus employed in said avocations is worth as much to the Union cause as one efficient regiment, he will insist upon a strict and intelligent observance of this order. Let the order be so executed that in case we have to retreat, said friends may not incur the wrath of the earnest rebels.

By order of the Commanding General,
SAMUEL P. SCROGGINS, Adj't.

CAMP OF THE 26TH REGIMENT, }
Near Kinston, March 30th, 1862. }

EDITORS OF THE JOURNAL.—SIRS:—You will please acknowledge the reception of the following articles from the patriotic members of the Clinton "Soldiers' Aid Society." Mrs. Warren Johnson, President; Mrs. Robbt. M. Mosely, Secretary, for the benefit of the 26th Regt N. C. Troops, and oblige Surgeon 26th Regt., viz:

44 pairs of Socks, 19 pairs Drawers, 29 Shirts and 4 Scarfs.

CAMP NEAR KINSTON, N. C., }
March 30th, 1862. }

MESSRS. EDITORS:—*SIRS:* You will please acknowledge the reception of the following articles, from the generous hearted ladies of the "Soldiers Aid Society," at Boykin's Chapel, Sampson county, for the use of the 26th Reg't, viz: 15 pairs of drawers, 14 do. socks, 24 do. marino gloves, 2 quilts and 1 blanket, 12 shirts, 2 pillow slips, 3 towels and 1 pair pants. SURGEON 26th Reg't.

FORT CASWELL, N. C., March, 31st, 1862.

MESSRS. FULTON AND PRICE:—*Gentlemen*—Company King Artillery have subscribed six hundred and twenty-seven dollars to be appropriated to the building of an iron clad gun boat for the defence of the Cape Fear river, and whenever any one is authorized to receive it we will pay it over. Lt. E. L. Faison says that he will increase the ammount to one thousand dollars, if steps will be taken to complete the boat in sixty days. If the citizens will contribute in the same proportion with the soldiers (who are not only willing to give their whole time to the sacred cause in which we are engaged but their money also) the thing will soon be done.

For the King Artillery, I will say, while writing, that not one of them have received any bounty money, but as soon as they were called they rushed to arms—indifferent as to what they were to receive. And if they should have an opportunity to engage the enemy, I think they will give a good account of themselves.

Truly yours,
J. M. STEVENSON,
Capt. King Artillery.

BURNING COTTON, &c.—We are glad to see this good work going on and at a rapid rate. An officer of the Confederate army, who is engaged in this most important duty, tells us he burned not less than 1553 bales for *two persons alone*, Messrs. Wm. Grimes and P. Atkinson. He has already burned almost all the cotton at or near the water courses, in Washington, Pitt, Martin and other counties, visiting the plantations even in the interior.

He assures us he was aided in this patriotic work, cheerfully by the owners themselves, except in one case only. But as a set off to this case, in another, the owner had his burned, though the boat was at the landing to take it off. Not only the cotton has been burned, but large quantities of naval stores. The Buccaneers of the North got absolutely nothing in occupying Washington. This is the true way to defend ourselves. If the Buccaneers get nothing, they will soon cease their marauding invasions of our country. But the work must be done effectually, for the smallest gains are sufficient to stimulate such ardent thieves.

Since the above was in type we have learned that the owner who had *his* burned, though the boat was at the wharf to take it off, was Pulaski Cowper, Esq., private Secretary to the Governor. Such examples of patriotism, we know will not and have not been rare in North Carolina, but they are not the less note-worthy on that account.—*State Journal.*

A Yankee Account of John Morgan.

The following sketch of Captain John Morgan, the well-known Confederate scout, we take from a letter of a Nashville correspondent of the New York Times:

The name of this mysterious marauder is on the lips of every one, for his daring coolness and disregard of fear has become a by word even among our own army. This Col. John Morgan—for so he styles himself—is said to be a native of Lexington, Kentucky, whose father was a respectable manufacturer of jeans. From his youth this Morgan has won the admiration of all who know him for his dare devil recklessness, which even now does not seem to have diminished in the least. We first heard of him when our brigade (the 8th) was, a portion of them, encamped at Pilot Knob, Mo., in September last. Our pickets were shot by some mysterious agency, and report stated, in camp, that a tall, heavy man, with flowing beard, mounted on an immense black stallion, fleet as the wind, was several times detected in the act of retreating Shot after shot was fired after him, but he seemed to bear a charmed life. We lost sight of him until just before we left Cairo, when he appeared one night suddenly and shot two of our pickets. Again he appeard at Bacon Creek, Ky., and burnt the railroad bridge under McCook's nose, shot one of his pickets, and made off before the army had recovered from its surprise.

You remember his bold attack upon our lines on Saturday, the 8th of March, in Mitchell's division, and again on Sunday morning, at daylight, upon McCook's camp, on the Franklin pike. The very same Sunday, this Morgan, disguised as a countryman, and dressed in butternut-colored clothes, obtained a pass from General Mitchell, who did not know him, and had the audacity to dine at the City Hotel in company with our own officers making good his escape, with perfect nonchalance. He came very near capturing Gen. Nelson one day last week. The plot was discovered in time to be frustrated, but not to catch the rogue. He has since captured the railroad train running between Louisville and Nashville at Gallatin, taking thirty bridge builders prisoners, but releasing them, as he seeks higher game. He has boasted that he will catch one of our Generals as an offset to Buckner, he being Buckner's especial favorite. He has offered a reward of $1,000 to any citizen or officer who will catch him and his steed, and, strange to say, disguised, has made these bets openly before our officers, who at the time did not know him. Such is Col. John Morgan, the famous rebel scout, who though he deserves hanging, yet wins admiring opinions from enemies as well as friends for his daring.

From the Memphis (Tenn.) Avalanche, March 29th.

ISLAND 10.

Inasmuch as the hope and expectation of our people seems to centre on the above point, we have taken the trouble to procure all the facts of interest concerning the late bombardment, as well as the evacuation of New Madrid, together with other matters that will prove interesting at this time.

The enemy made his appearance above Island 10, on the morning of the 5th instant, with a force of three gunboats, five mortar boats, and a number of inoffensive tugs and transports. He speedily made his preparations for the bombardment by placing the mortar boats in position easterly from the Island, and a point of land and the main channel intervening. The gunboats in the meantime threw a few rifle shots at the batteries on the Island and at the floating battery, to induce a return fire, and thus ascertain the points to be assailed. All our batteries, however, maintained a dogged silence with the exception of Captain Rucker, who returned the fire with a few shots, though out of range, which caused the enemy to single him out, and at one o'clock the bombardment commenced in earnest from the five mortars. About three-fifths of the shells were directed at Rucker, the balance at the Island and the floating battery. At night the firing ceased—nobody hurt.

The first day's work was entirely experimental, although some thirteen inch shells, and several thousands of pounds of gun-powder had been expended. The second morning some changes were made in the position of the mortar boats,—before nine o'clock, and at that hour, a steady bombardment was continued until dark—about nine hours—during which time the mortars fired steadily about twenty times an hour, from each, making in all about nine hundred shells. None of our batteries opened until about sundown, when the enemy landed two six pounder rifle pieces and placed them opposite the floating battery, and owing to the peculiar situation of the shore, he was not discovered until he had opened with one of his pieces, but before his shot had fairly landed, the guns of the floating battery were manned, and the rifle thirty two pounder, "Davis," belched forth the first answering note at the enemy, in range. Our boys lined the shore of the Island, and as the sharp crack of the big rifle was heard, a tremendous cheer was sent up; the universal depressioned caused by the shelling, without being able to return the fire, was in an instant dispelled; "we're at 'em on our side now," ran along the line. In an instant all was hushed, and all eyes were strained to see the effect of the fire. It was but for an instant, for the gun was well aimed and the shell took effect upon the enemy's piece, dismounting it and knocking down his cannoniers. Then came immense applause, and a rapid and well directed fire from the battery, which sent the rascals scampering for dear life across the field.—This was the end of that day's work, the enemy down and rather worsted. All night the mortars continued to play slowly at Rucker, the tracts of the shells being distinctly marked through the air by the burning fuzes. Early in the morning the shelling was rapidly renewed. At one o'clock the gunboats formed a line of battle, heads down steam, and approaching to within about 2,000 yards of Captain Rucker's battery, lashed together, and made fast to the Tennessee shore, began a furious cannonading upon the last named battery. Their firing was rapid and well directed, most of the shells going into the parapet or directly over it. Rucker commenced replying accurately and deliberately, frequently striking them The Belmont gun, not the Lady Polk, of Captain Humes' battery, also replied, sending her 100 pound shot a distance of three miles, and directly over the boats. After one or two shots she struck the enemy several times. Several other batteries opened but fell a little short. At sundown the enemy hauled off, his loss not known. Ours was one man killed, and several slightly wounded by splinters. This brush, though of no great consequence, clearly demonstrated that to reduce Rucker's battery the enemy must come to close quarters, and then he comes within easy range of Humes' terrible Belmont battery, which is in itself capable of contending with all the gunboats that the Lincolnites have on the Western rivers, besides several other batteries will be in almost point blank range. So well are our batteries located, that the enemy, undertaking to reduce one, exposes himself to fire from the others on all sides, fore and aft. We may well imagine that if Columbus was held in dread, without a cross fire to her batteries, Island No 10, with this great advantage, will prove a mighty stumbling block. From the third day forward up to the last advices, the mortars were still shelling the timber about Rucker's battery and poor, unoffending Island No 10 Our men have become perfectly accustomed to the sport, and sit and watch the curling smoke from the mortars, with no more remark than "That's for us" Dodging having proved tiresome, has gone out of fashion.

Much credit is due Captain Rucker and his officers, for the manner in which they returned the enemy's fire. Lieut. Sanders manned one side of a gun himself after the parapet had been shot away. Others did well also.

Lieutenant-commanding Samuel W. Averett, of the floating battery, and his officers, also deserve commendation for the gallant style in which they dislodged the enemy from the Missouri shore.

The Navy officers who watched the fight throughout, are not of the opinion that the enemy's gunboats sustained any serious damage.

The boats continued the action until dusk, and then hauled off separately. They did not appear to be crippled, and, strange to say, the identical gunboats remain in sight of Island 10, notwithstanding one of them sunk below Hickman. There has never been more than three gunboats at Island 10, and they are there still.

Our troops on the Island and the mainland are in excellent spirits. The entire line shore is guarded by infantry and batteries to prevent the enemy from effecting a crossing in force. The passage of any considerable number of troops across the river from New Madrid in flat boats or on rafts is simply absurd. They cannot keep close in on the Missouri, rafts are unmanagable, and flat boats nearly so. Neither can they be constructed without it being known to our regiments opposite, and should it be done and the voyage undertaken, Flag officer Hollins will be at his post.

As for subsistence stores and ammunition, both are in great abundance. It is found perfectly easy to transport all needed articles from Tiptonville—it being only four miles over a good level road.

All agreed that the attempt of the enemy was a farce, for after throwing shells nearly two hundred and forty hours, we may sum up the result as follows: He has expended over three thousand thirteen-inch shells, and a hundred thousand pounds of powder, and has not yet struck the parapet of a battery, has not touched a magazine, has not destroyed a single house or dismounted a piece of ordnance, has not hit a man or damaged us a farthing's value. In addition to this, he has fought one of our batteries for five hours with three gunboats, in which encounter but one man was killed on our side—Then why should we not be confident in our position? If our soldiers, who are in sight of the enemy, are confident, why should we not also be?

There seems to be much solicitude for fear that our communication with Tiptonville has been cut off. Such is not the case. All transports laden with army stores and supplies are conveyed to Tiptonville by the gunboats, where they discharge and return in safety. Two twenty-four pounder guns have been placed in position by the enemy below Tiptonville, but they received a sound drubbing from Capt. Carter, of the General Polk, some days since, which has induced them to remain quiet.

CONFEDERATE PRISONERS TAKEN AT FORT DONELSON.—The Chicago Times states the number of rebel rates captured at Donelson, and now confined at Camp Douglas, Chicago, to be as follows:

Floyd's Virginia Artillery, 34; Gray's Virginia Artillery, 59; French's Virginia Artillery, 43; Murray's Battery, 96; Cumberland's Battery, 55; Fiftieth Tennessee, 485; Fourteenth Mississippi, 326; Third Mississippi, 330; Seventh Texas 354; Twenty sixth Mississippi, 427; Third Tennessee, 627; Forty Second Tennessee, 499; Forty Eighth 249; Forty ninth Tennessee, 450; twenty sixth Tennessee, 65; Second Kentucky, 36; Third Alabama, 34; Tenth Tennessee 608; Fiftieth Virginia, 10; Fifty first Tennessee, 17. Total 5,079.

The Times says the number has, heretofore been set down at 7,000, but that these figures are accurate.

FROM BELOW.—

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1862.

The Combat Thickens.

All around, the lines of the enemy are drawn closer; and all around, the lines of our defenders are strengthened and their forces concentrated. The days of battles have come. The order has gone forth, and not from Magruder alone, to "attack at once and furiously."

Skirmishing on the Southern Peninsula of Virginia, likely to be changed into a heavy and fearful battle:—Desperate fighting in the valley of Virginia, where the Confederate forces rolling back upon themselves gain strength soon to turn upon their assailants:—North Carolina, where the question remains still undecided, whether Burnside is to advance inland upon Goldsboro', and the railroad, or turn round and attack Suffolk, and of course Norfolk, and the Navy Yard and Richmond. A few days ago, even, it did seem as though Burnside's programme was to advance by way of Goldsboro' to Raleigh. Very recently different indications have been observed, which lead to the belief that the inroad upon Newbern is only to be used as a diversion in part, and part as a centre around which treason may rally, and from which the poisonous infection of treachery may be disseminated, spread abroad. It appears now to be the indication that the main strategic movement, in a military point of view is to be made not through Pamlico, but through Albemarle Sound. This may be or may not be so. A report to which we are inclined to attach some importance, represents the Federal force last week between Newbern and Fort Macon as forty-five thousand, and they say they are expecting ten thousand more. This, if true, does not look like abandoning the idea of an advance from Newbern. It may be, however, that this report of their forces has been put afloat by themselves as a blind to keep attention fixed on one place, while they make their dash on another. We doubt not but that the eyes of our Generals are on them.

Whether there is any truth in the surmise that McClellan in person commands the Federal army in the Peninsula, we cannot say. We incline to the opinion that there is not. There was evidently some discomfiture and no little discontent in the Federal camp when the army advanced one of the coils of the anaconda to Centreville and Manassas and found that it had made its move too late to enclose its longed-for victim. McClellan would hardly venture to leave his immediate command at that juncture, unless indeed he thought that by striking a blow in the direction of Richmond from Fortress Monroe he might retrieve the credit lost by his being out-generalled on the Potomac side of that city.—We shall soon see what we shall see.

A private dispatch was received by the Atlanta, Ga., *Confederacy*, from Chattanooga, Tenn., on Friday night, giving the report that Price had had a severe fight with Sigel, in which he defeated the Federal forces and had pursued them seventy miles. The *Confederacy* regards the report as pretty well authenticated. No particulars given.

Island Number 10 is still attacked and still defended. After days upon days, and even weeks of the most terrible fire from the most formidable gun-boat and mortar fleet that North Western Lincolndom could turn out, the fortifications still hold the river, and the loss after all is not equal to that sustained in a random skirmish of pickets. It requires this and similar facts to be well pondered by our people. The real danger of being hit by a shell thrown from a great distance, is a trifle greater than that of being killed by lightning. So purely accidental as to be regarded as a visitation of providence. They make a devilish noise, but they are safe and pleasant play things, compared with minnie balls.

The Federals have not yet been able to force the Confederate batteries at Cumberland Gap, and probably they wont be.

The great point is now on and near the Mississippi River. There the chivalry of the southwest is making its stand. There Johnson, Bragg, Beauregard and Van Dorn lead our forces. Price is in the farther west.—Jeff. Thompson is on his own hook pretty much.

The reported battle near Corinth, is we trust true, *as reported*. God send it! We need it to cheer the drooping, to fix the wavering, to reward the true, and add fresh courage and enthusiasm to the brave. We look anxiously for further details. The report comes straight enough. There is direct telegraphic communication from Corinth to Mobile, and there is no break in the line between Mobile and this place. This report is not, therefore, like that from the battle at Elkhorn, on Pea-Ridge, in Benton county, Arkanzas, which had to be carried seventy miles through the country to VanBuren, and sent thence to Memphis. We mention this matter last, however, because of its being still unofficial and unconfirmed, and because, in a matter of such great importance, we cannot afford to raise any hopes that may disappointed, or indulge in any rejoicings which may turn out to have been premature.

It is evident, however, that the combat indeed thickens, and that between now and the first of May the clash of contending arms will be heard loud and clear along the whole line.

Corinth is at the point where the Memphis and Charleston and Mobile and Ohio Railroads cross each other. Corinth is about ninety miles from the nearest point on the Mississippi River, which is at Memphis.—The farther below Memphis, the greater the distance from Corinth. Any attack on the Memphis and Charleston Road, East of Corinth, would only cut off Memphis from the Atlantic States. The possession of that Road at or West of Corinth, would also cut off the communication by Railroad with the Gulf States. It appears to us that it would be found to be pretty hard work to travel by land the ninety or one hundred miles separating Corinth from the Mississippi River.

It somehow strikes us that there may be something in the report of a victory having been gained in South Western Missouri by General Price. It keeps coming. It is pretty certain that the New York Herald admits that General Price cut Seigel's army all to pieces on the 21st ult. at Maysville, Arkanzas, and says that the latter was retreating on St. Louis. The "21st" seems to be a mistake. The former statement was the "25th." Whether the Herald's statement is true or not is a different thing. If true, it is strange that we have had nothing of it from Fayetteville or Fort Smith, Arkatzas, *via* Memphis. Perhaps communication may be interrupted in some way on that line. We are not aware that *any* despatches have come through from that section as late as the alleged battle.

A letter dated Springfield, Missouri, March 21st, is published in the Cincinnati Commercial, which speaks of a battle then imminent, as Price had been heavily reinforced. A large train of ammunition left Springfield for Curtis' camp, on the night of the 20th, urgent dispatches having been sent by General Curtis for it.—Three pieces of Federal artillery, which had been disabled in the Pea Ridge fight, and had been sent to Springfield to be repaired, were ordered back immediately, and were sent, although they had not been in Springfield an hour. These, and other evidences, pointed to another and more desperate conflict as then near at hand, and give some color to the report published by the New York *Herald*, that a great battle, resulting in a decided Confederate victory, has since occurred.

Of the disaffection in some of the Kentucky regiments in the Federal army, there can be no doubt, and as little of the fact that the Lincoln troops in Tennessee were becoming much demoralized, even before their late defeat, which we may be sure will not help them much.

The Great Battle in the West.

We are without particulars of the great battle fought last Sunday on the confines of the three States of Alabama, Mississippi and Tennessee. That it was a complete and glorious victory we all feel assured, for we have the testimony of "the peerless Beauregard," whose slightest word is a word of power to the Southern people, whose name seems allied to victory, whose very presence gives confidence of success.

But the victory is dearly bought that deprives the country of the services of the pure, the wise, the able, the steadfast and tried soldier and patriot, Albert Sidney Johnston, who fell, leading on his men to victory;—whose name will go down to the latest posterity allied with the glorious achievement of the 6th of April, 1862, who, in his death, gave the noblest evidence of the spirit that had controlled him through life, and who, dying as a soldier would wish to die, best answered his snarling and garrulous detractors in Congress and through the press. All honor to the christian soldier and gentleman; all honor too, to the brave men whom he lead into the thickest of the fight, and who with him foremost fighting fell. In many a home "there is a voice of wail, and woman's eye is wet, man's cheek is pale."

It is true that we have as yet heard little of this great contest which may be called the Manassas of the West, but we note some points of resemblance between it and its glorious predecessor. Like Manassas, it was fought on Sunday. Like Manassas too, it was fought on our side by Generals Johnston and Beauregard; and, as that battle, so in this, Beauregard was second in rank, yet circumstances made him virtually the commander in much of both battles. Would that we could carry out the parallel by adding that, in this case as in that, both of our cherished leaders were safe and ready to fight other battles for their country. That in the future as in the past, we could point to the illustrious trio,—"Beauregard and the *two* Johnstons!" We must take the bitter with the sweet, but it is still bitter.

The loss of men like these is no common loss, and the great slaughter of our leading soldiers leads to the reflection that our Generals are too prodigal of their lives, which belong even less to them than to their country, and to their army. We shudder to think what might have been the result had Beauregard also have fallen. We know how much we lost at the great battle at Pea Ridge by the death of McCulloch, McIntosh and Slack. How it disorganized their commands and wrested victory out of the very grasp of Van Dorn and Price. We cannot but believe the statement which asserts that the enemy have corps of practised sharp-shooters, armed with the most accurate weapons, with the longest ranges and fitted with telescopic sights, whose vocation it is to shoot our officers, especially our best known Generals. The disparity between the Generals and other officers killed on their side and on ours, must result either from a great difference of system, or from the operations of a regular organization for the purpose above referred to, or from both.

No doubt the fighting was more stubborn and the loss much greater on both sides than it was at Manassas, for the army with which the Confederates had to cope, was even better armed and equipped than that which poured out from Washington under McDowell, while it was infinitely superior to that army in organization and discipline, having been drilled and practiced for months, seasoned in skirmishes and contests, flushed with recent and numerous successes, and made up of Western men inured to toil and danger. Some of our troops too were tried veterans, but as a whole they must have been more newly raised than those of the enemy, but still mostly veterans compared with those we had at Manassas. Why, at the time when the battle of Manassas was fought, neither North Carolina, Virginia, Tennessee, nor Arkansas, had been more than two months in the Confederacy, and their regiments were all newly raised.

We are not without fears that General Johnston, brave and firm and wise a man as he was, allowed the attacks made upon him and the slurs cast upon his character and courage to influence too far a naturally sensitive and ardent temperament, and that he went into this battle with a desperate determination to do or die, to risk his own life, perhaps too freely and too recklessly, and possibly he did do so, goaded by the stings of such wasps as Foote and others of the Tennessee delegation, who, if the truth were to be plainly told, are not fit to clean the shoes of such a man as Albert S. Johnston.

From the later dispatches received this morning, it is evident that the defeat was indeed a total one, a complete rout, which cannot be without its influence not only in a military but also in a what we may call political point of view. It will have a tendency to encourage the true men of Kentucky and Tennessee to renewed exertion; it will excite hope in those who live in portions that have had to bend before the storm. It will overawe traitors in those sections that are still held by our forces.

But with the Tennessee River open, of course Halleck and Buell can bring down heavy reinforcements. If they had at the battle of Sunday last some thirty-five thousand men, they have of course abundant resources to draw upon. This, however, can only enable them to make some stand to cover the retreat of their routed host, which was no doubt the flower of the Western army of the Federals. Beauregard, Bragg, Polk and other Confederate leaders have also an ample reserve within striking distance, and will push forward the pursuit which, being through a country friendly to them and hostile to the Federals, will ensure the destruction or capture of a large portion of the defeated forces of the latter, who, if dispersed or disorganized, will find neither guides nor sympathisers among the people of Mississippi or South Western Tennessee.

It is quite probable that our trophies in the way of arms, ammunition, artillery and artillery stores, provisions and other things, will be found of decided value and will help to make up for Donelson and some other. No doubt the number of prisoners which have been or will be made, must prove to be enormous. Nearly al stragglers will fall into our hands. Tennessee is up behind them.

General Grant, the same who so pompously insisted at Fort Donelson, on an "immediate and unconditional surrender," was in command of the Federal forces.—Buel came up after the defeat.

We are informed that there is now a telegraph direct from Corinth to Mobile. Also from Corinth to Chattanooga and Augusta, which accounts for the prompt and almost instant transmission of intelligence.

The Forty-sixth Regt. N. C. T.

We learn that the above regiment has been organised by the election of the following Field Officers:—

Colonel.—E. D. Hall.

Lt. Colonel.—Wm. A. Jenkins.

Major.— —— Mitchell.

The forty-sixth is a very fine regiment, and will, no doubt, do good service under its gallant Colonel, who has proved himself, as Major of the seventh, to be no carpet knight. He has won his spurs and has a right to wear them. Lieut. Col. Jenkins was formerly Attorney General of this State, is a gentleman of ability and courage well qualified to discharge efficiently the duties of the position to which he has been called. Of Major Mitchell, we know very little. We presume that his too, is a good selection.

The Wilmington, N. C. Journal, has raised its price of subscription from $5 to $8.

Charleston Mercury, 7th inst.

No. The Wilmington *Journal* has raised its price of subscription from $6 to $8. It never *was* published at $5.

THE Federal Army, at the time of the recent battle, seems to have chosen its own position, since we were forced to make the attack. Owing to the fact that there is some derangement of the telegraphic wires, the details come in slowly. Some of our cotemporaries will, no doubt, give immensely interesting surmises, and sensationize them off for facts, and glory thereupon, as evidences of their immense enterprise. This is a sort of thing we do not understand.

From private dispatches published in some of our Southern and South Western exchanges, we should judge that the battle was fought some five or six miles from the Tennessee River, in a broken and wooded section of country, favorable for, and in some measure demanding independent action in the different corps of an army, though of course in subordination to one general plan or idea. We captured the enemy's camp and all his equippage, except that still on board his transport fleet in the Tennessee River. The number of killed and wounded on either side, as well as the number of prisoners, is purely conjectural, or at least we have received no positive statement, nor can we find any in our exchanges. As at a comparatively early period in the conflict, two thousand prisoners had already been taken and sent to the rear, it is reasonable to suppose that when the tide of battle had more decidedly set in our favour, the number would be very largely increased, probably two or three fold, possibly more. The only thing standing in the way of our reaping the fullest fruits of our victory, was the proximity of the battle-field to the river, held as it is by their steam gun-boats mounting guns of a calibre with which no field batteries could contend.

As the field was evidently stubbornly contested, the loss on both sides must have been heavy, but how heavy we cannot tell. We presume that the enemy had few or no entrenchments, as no doubt the object of our making the attack at the time we did was to prevent his entrenching and strengthening himself in a position South of the great bend of the Tennessee River. Therefore the disparity of loss in the beginning of the battle was not so greatly against us as it might otherwise have been had we been forced to attack the enemy after time had been allowed him to fortify his ground and strengthen his position. The attacking party, even if victorious, generally loses heavily int he beginning of a battle, from the necessity of storming defensive works, or at least carefully selected positions where cannon have been mounted. If the victory is decisive and the defeat becomes a rout then the greatest loss falls, almost as a matter of course, upon the flying army. It is thus that, as a general rule, the proportion of killed and wounded is about equal on the part of the conquerors and the conquered in most combats, the former losing heavily in their efforts to force strong positions, the latter losing still more heavily in their flight after their positions have been forced.

Large estimates will be made, but if the killed of the enemy amounts to three thousand, we may fairly put their wounded at seven thousand, which would give ten thousand as the number put *hors du combat*. If five thousand prisoners were taken this would reduce the thirty-five thousand, which General Prentiss said the enemy had at the beginning, to twenty thousand at the close, and these demoralized, stripped of their stores, ammunition and batteries, can hardly be regarded as longer formidable. But this calculation is very vague. Other Federal prisoners say, or are represented as saying, that Buel's force South of the Tennessee River is, or was on Sunday, one hundred and twenty thousand men, and that Buel himself had not yet crossed. He would probably reinforce the enemy considerably. This too is rather vague, but it is evident that thirty-five thousand does not begin to measure the enemy's forces in the vicinity of the late battle-field, nor will the rout of that number limit the consequences of the engagement. It is pretty evident that the fate of both the great armies of the Mississippi valley, that of Buel on their side and of Johnston on our side was trembling in the balance, and that on Sunday night it turned decidedly, overwhelmingly in our favour. The consequences of this battle will throw Fort Donelson, Fort Henry and Nashville, into the shade.

The battle was commenced by the portion of our army under General Hardee. All our Generals behaved with the utmost bravery. General Breckinridge had two horses killed under him and his clothes were shot off him, a private dispatch to the Atlanta Confederacy says, but he was unhurt. A report is abroad here that General Polk had been killed. He was in the thickest of the fight, and it is not impossible, but it is very doubtful.

Apparently all is not gold that glitters. The Federals have found that they are not quite out of the woods and that Jordan is a hard road to travel.

Hands Wanted.

The Confederate Government wants four hundred hands to be employed on works deemed necessary for the public safety. Good care will be taken of them and good rations allowed and wages paid at the rate of 75 cents a day.

We admit that this is an unfavorable time for getting hands, as most agriculturists are either planting or making ready to plant, but we would beg all our planters on the river and away from it to reflect that while planting, they ought in all prudence to think about gathering. It may depend upon the promptitude with which labor can now be got for the public work, whether *they* or the enemy shall gather the crops now to be planted. This ought to be a a sufficient motive to induce all to spare as large a per centage of their force as they possibly can.

Agents will wait upon the planters in the Cape Fear country, and we trust that a speedy response will be made, and the labor promptly secured and employed.—Now is not a time for tenth-way measures—for sending thirty hands, when three hundred are needed and called for.

The *New York Herald* of the 21st ult. contains a list of vessels and prisoners recently captured by U. S. vessels in the Gulf of Mexico.

In the list of prisoners are two names well known here, and having many friends and relatives in Wilmington, and surrounding country, viz:—Isaac Northrop, Jr., and George E. Pritchett, taken on board the Eugenia Smith and sent to Key West.

We have not received any other particulars, and state the above for the information of the friends and relatives of these gentlemen who may not have heard of their misfortunes, or who, failing to hear anything from them, might be subjected to the painfulness of suspense and be led to fear that even a worse fate had befallen them.

CONFEDERATE COLLECTORS.—The Confederate States have agents going round to collect bell-metal to be converted into cannon. These agents collect the material out of which the cannons are to be made. The army of the Mississippi seems to have gone this week into the same business, but *they* collect the cannon ready made, and even insist upon having the cartridges and projectiles. This is a most convenient way of doing things. The man who appropriated his wares ready made, could undersell the man who only took the material, so the story says.

Bethel, Manassa and Shiloh.

It is a little remarkable as we heard remarked yesterday, that the scenes of three of the most noted battles of the present war and of the most brilliant Confederate victories should bear such solemn and impressive scriptural names as those which stand at the head of this notice. And the most solemn and significant of all is that given to the battle of last Sunday, being that by which the Hebrew prophets referred to the coming one, the hope of the nations, understood by christians as pointing to our Saviour.

From the Valley of Virginia.

We take the following from the *Lynchburg Republican* of the 5th. We find nothing later, and no other statement so full:—

Further Reports.

The Orange train arrived here at 11 o'clock last night, and passengers by it report that gentlemen direct from Staunton yesterday morning, say that Colonel Ashby, after fighting the enemy Wednesday at Woodstock, fell back fighting as he retreated to the main body of General Jackson's army, stationed at a pass called the Narrows, and early on Thursday morning the enemy advanced and attacked Gen. J. in his position, but were repulsed several times with heavy loss. They, however, succeeded in opening an old and long unused road, barely passable, which led around the position occupied by our men, and which had not been sufficiently guarded, when Gen. Jackson retired slowly and in perfect order, the enemy following him with great caution. Their loss in the battle at Narrows, is put at four hundred killed and wounded. We had none killed and only some five or six wounded. The great disparity in the losses of the two armies is attributed to the position they occupied, our men being protected by hastily constructed earthworks, the Yankees having to advance through a narrow pass, exposed to a raking fire of artillery and musketry. General Jackson is reported to be still retreating, and the enemy pursuing him. We have given this report as it reached us, without vouching for its reliability, though we may say that our informant expressed no doubts of its correctness. Where General Jackson will make a stand is not known, but all seemed to have confidence in the old hero, and no doubt but he will yet signally defeat the invaders.

The Gun-Boat Fund.

We would call attention to the annexed publication of the committee specially appointed to take this matter in charge. We desired to offer some remarks upon this subject now, but the hour at which the publication of the committee came to hand precludes the possibility of our doing so in this issue. We will do so to-morrow:

The Committee of Safety of the Town of Wilmington, to whom the citizens of Wilmington in public meeting assembled referred all matters connected with the construction of one or more iron clad gun-boats or floating batteries for the defence of the entrances to the Cape Fear River and the Coast of North Carolina, have constituted the undersigned a Special Committee on the subject referred to them.

The means of defense indicated, whether by an iron-clad gun-boat, or by an iron-clad floating battery, to meet the impending exigency, should be constructed as promptly as may be possible; and it is therefore of vital importance that we should ascertain without delay whether the necessary means can be procured. Contributions for this purpose are earnestly solicited. Should the amount contributed not be sufficient, or should any unforeseen contingency prevent the commencement of this work, the sums tendered will be returned to the respective donors. Among the resolutions adopted at the public meeting of the citizens of Wilmington, it was

Resolved That the citizens of the several counties of the State are requested to organize Committees to solicit contributions and otherwise to co-operate with the Committee of Safety in furtherance of the proposed work.

The manifest importance of the contemplated work to the State at large, justifies us in calling on every patriotic citizen of North Carolina to come forward promptly and liberally in aid of its speedy accomplishment.

Communications to either of the undersigned will receive attention.

O. G. PARSLEY,
A. J. DEROSSET,
WM. A. WRIGHT.

Wilmington, April 9th, 1862.

RAIN.—It commenced raining last night, and it appears to have kept on at it all night, and it is raining while we write, and it appears inclined to persevere in raining just as long as it pleases.

Perhaps this is an April shower, but if so, it is a very well-grown one. It is linked wetness long drawn out. According to the best estimate that can be made, the damp has penetrated about half way through to the antipodes, and during the coming summer vast springs will break out in unexpected places in China and other countries who know us not.—*Daily Journal, 9th.*

Ashe Dragoons!

See call for a few more good men to fill up the ranks of the above company to form part of Col. Edmonston's Cavalry battalion. A good chance is here offered for active service in a favourite branch of the army.

For the Journal.

Small Pox in Robeson county. Action of the People.

WHEREAS, Small Pox has made its appearance in Robeson county, N. C., near Lumber river and adjacent to vicinity of Tatom district, Columbus county—

Therefore, Resolved, That the citizens of said district, in convention assembled, do enact the following Sanitary Laws:

1. That every boat, canoe, or other water craft for conveying on the waters of Big Swamp and Lumber river, from Epenelus Griffin's lumber landing, near Bladen county line to Princess Anne, be forthwith removed, or so secured as to render passage by them impossible.

2. That so much of the covering of Ivey's Bluff bridge, across Lumber river, be removed as will prevent any passing of persons with horses, carriages, or other riding vehicles.

3. That all persons whatsoever, are hereby forbid passing from Columbus county, across the waters of Big Swamp and Lumber river, towards the infected region of country, under a penalty of one hundred dollars; and in the event the offender or offenders be of ill-fame, or unable to pay the same, that he, she or they, be committed to our common jail for thirty days. And for the second offence, the punishment will be the infliction of thirty-nine lashes on his, her, or their bare-backs, under the direction of the Home Guard for Tatom District.

4. All free negroes and slaves violating the third section of these laws, shall receive on their bare-backs one hundred lashes. The former shall be further liable to such imprisonment as the Home Guard may order.

5. That Enoch Cobb, whose shop is at the foot of the Ivey Bluff Bridge, is hereby notified to suspend his liquor traffic, during the prevalence of the Small Pox, within fifteen miles of said Ivey Bluff Bridge: *Provided*, this shall not prevent his selling Ardent Spirits when ordered by the Physician attending patients infected with said disease: *Provided, further*, that the Physician ordering Ardent Spirits for his patients, shall have attended a regular Medical College at least one session.

6. All persons in, near, around, and beyond the district of country infected with said disease, are most respectful'y requested to suspend all intercourse with our community, until the disappearance of this dreadful scourge. Persons disregarding this entreaty, will be conducted across the water of Big Swamp or Lumber River, after receiving thirty-nine stripes, by the officer in charge. A repetition of the offence will be visited with double punishment: *Provided*, this section shall not apply to citizens of the Burnt Islands, unless Small Pox shall exist there, then, and in that event, this law shall apply to them in like manner.

Ordered, that the foregoing proceedings be forwarded to the Wilmington Journal for publication.

HAYNES LENNON, Chm'n.

C. PORTER, Sec'y.
April 3d, 1862.

The Great Battle in New Mexico.

Captain I. G. Stafford, of Houston, Texas, writes to the Houston "Telegraph" as follows:

CAMP VAL VERDE, N. M.,
Feb. 22, 1862.

E. H. Cushing, Dear Sir:—I have good news for you. New Mexico now belongs to the Southern Confederacy.

On yesterday we had a second Leesburg affair. The fight was opened by Capt. Pyrom, commanding detachment from Baylor's command, consisting of his, Walker's, Coopwood's, and Frazier's companies, at about 8½ A. M. And from that time, without interruption, we fought until dark.

"At several times things looked squally, but we never intended giving up the ship." I have no time to give any particulars. Enough to say they fought like tigers, and as a matter of course, we outfought the tigers this time.

At 9 P. M., we charged the batteries, placed near the river and took them. The enemy done some of the tallest wading across the Rio Grande you ever heard of. Our boys followed them to the bank and killed and drowned many of them.

Our forces were commanded by Col. Thos. Green, Sibley having been unwell for days previous.

Our loss is about 30 killed, and some 60 to 80 wounded, theirs some 100 to 150 killed, and a great many wounded. We captured 8 pieces of cannon, small arms etc.

This morning a flag of truce came in and asked to bury their dead, which was granted.

Our force engaged numbered 1200 to 1500, theirs 5,000 regulars, Mexicans, Pikes' Peakers, etc.

I do not believe any harder fought battle has taken place during this war.

Maj. Lockridge, of the 2d Regiment was killed leading our charge. He was a brave and noble officer.—Capt. Van Hoeval, of our side, was also killed.

The enemy retreated to the fort, some two miles distant, and we have them housed there now.

Deserters are coming in all the time. One thing is sure—we have the whole country. We are encompassed about Fort Craig, and have cut off all communication from above.

None in my company are killed or wounded.

In haste, I. C. STAFFORD,
Capt. Co. C., Baylor's Reg't.

LATER.

Passengers from San Antonio say it was reported, on the authority of a postscript of a letter received there, that Fort Craig had surrendered at discretion.

For the Journal.

Personal Experiences in Secessiondom.

—No. 10.

The *Pirate* trials, after much difficulty in empanelling a jury, came off, and for many days "dragged their slow length along." The best talent, on either side, was arrayed in keen and subtle argument. The defence was ably conducted by one of New York's most eminent men, (Brady, if we mistake not,) who was afterwards treated to the cold shoulder by many of the fraternity. Speculation was rife, and the general belief was that the *pirates* would be hung, that Government was not going to be intimidated by any threats of retaliation thrown out by the *arch rebel*—Davis—either we had a government or we had not, and now was as good a time as any to prove it. The jury, however, could not be starved into unanimity, and were finally dismissed, standing, we believe, 7 for and 5 against conviction. In Philadelphia, the city of brotherly love, a "pirate" *was* brought in guilty, but up to the present time we have never heard of his execution, or indeed, of his having been sentenced, unless, indeed, that ultra-loving community secretly *hugged* him to death, Turk fashion, to the tune of a lute string. We shall now bid adieu to Gotham, hoping that the next we hear of her may be *per favor of the Virginia*. We thought now that we had been so well fleeced, we had nothing to do but get home the best way we could, little dreaming of what was held in reserve for us; it was now well on in October, and we were pretty confident of reaching home in November. In New York we could glean no more information of any practicable route than if we had been in Crim-Tartary. We beat up every conceivable source of information, and summing it up, found the total amounted to just nothing. Consul Muir, after a 24 days' journey, *via* Bowling Green, had just arrived from New Orleans, having had a very adventurous trip by flood and field, especially the former. At the New York Consulate, based on Mr. Muir's experience, we were strongly dissuaded from attempting to pass the lines, and were shown dispatches from Lord Lyon's, where, in cases somewhat similar to our own, Seward had positively refused permission to pass the Federal lines, for the purpose of visiting *any of the insurrectionary States, upon any pretext whatever*. The passport system was then in full force, and no one was allowed to enter or depart from the U. S. without a Lincoln *billet-deux*.—In view of all these circumstances, and of our nationality being rather odious, we determined to proceed at all hazards, bearing no credentials, nor any scrap to identify us, trusting to a kind Providence and to our own address. Although our experience can add but little to the general knowledge of the entire unrelenability and utter mendacity of the Northern press, we cannot refrain refuting an infamous lie which sometime in December went the rounds. An article appeared purporting to have been copied from the "New Orleans Delta," noticing the return of Consul Muir, and regretting that this once popular man had, by his openly avowed Union sentiments, rendered himself obnoxious to the community, and going on to state that he had been insulted and abused. We, strong in our faith, denied the whole story. We *knew* (faith being the *evidence* of things not seen,) the "Delta" had never published any such thing, for Mr. Muir was not the man to desire it; but we were not quite prepared to find the lie so base and black as it turned out to be. We made it our special business when in the British Embassy at Washington, to enquire where Mr. Muir was, and we were informed that after a short visit to Washington and New York he sailed direct to England, where he had since remained. We went West to Cincinnati, and there remained some time quietly casting around us to gather up what information we could, and decide on our probable route to "Dixie."

A trip to Timbuctoo, by comparison, seemed easy, and the savage hordes encountered by Mungo Park and later travellers—gentlemen—these respected their laws of hospitality in the eating of salt, but the myrmidons of Lincoln proffered hospitality with the *intent* to deceive and the more effectually to betray. We speak from experience, and not at random, when we assert that falsehood and blackest treachery marked all their dealings with us; and those of your readers who follow us through our story, will see that our experience was just the reverse as soon as we got among Southern men—and mark you well, we went among these latter as bare of introduction as we were among the Federalists. We carried no "open sesame," relying solely upon a good mother tongue. We now refer especially to a period anterior to our arrival in the Confederacy, when we were either in the Western free States or in the *Debateable land*. Wandering about, a stranger, we never were molested or annoyed by a Southern rights man. So sure as we met distrust, espionage and annoyance there, we found a Lincolnite. Let those who will seek for an explanation of this idiosyncrasy, we aver it to be *the truth*, as we shall have to answer for it. We do not and did not expect to escape the risks and inconveniences of a state of war, on our plea of neutrality, and indeed we never sheltered ourselves under it, save to avoid the taking of that great rebel panacea,—*the Oath a la Lincoln*.

In *Porkopolis*, proudly styled "the Queen City," we confess the prospect was anything but encouraging, for all around us daily arrests were being made, upon every and no pretext. Some were sent off to Fort LaFayette, some to Camp Chase, others to the common jail, and some few simply *warned off*. The "Spencer House" was the chief resort of *traitors, rebels and sympathizers*, and it was, like a favorite cover, hunted carefully over daily. After forming a dozen different schemes and being obliged to abandon each in turn, we were introduced, *subrosa*, by the Editor of a *suspected* paper, to two Kentuckians from Maysville. We have no reason to doubt the sincerity of these gentlemen's advice, although it cost us our liberty, and nigh our life. It shows, however, how very careful people ought to be in such times as these in giving advice. We were positively assured that the only route open, was the Big Sandy, through to where Gene al Marshall's brigade was, at or near Prestonburg; while to our sad experience we found that valley full of Lincoln troops. Not to anticipate, however, we concluded to take this route and procured a horse. Throwing a few necessary changes into our saddle bags, we took passage on the Ohio, intending to land at Catletsburg, Ky., 150 miles up the river. This is a small town in Greenup county, at the mouth of the Big Sandy river, which stream forms the dividing line between Kentucky and Virginia, (or that portion now under Pierpoint's rule as the *State* of Western Va.) We went along "merrily as a marriage bell" until we arrived at Ceredo, three miles below Catletsburg, when there came down the river, at "full head on," two steamboats, reporting a fight going on at Guyandotte, some 12 or 14 miles farther up.

There was a general looking after one's arms, and we found that our pair of navy revolvers had been stolen while we slept, and every device was used in vain to recover them. We began to think we should certainly see the fun, and thought the day of our deliverance was drawing nigh. We were now three boats full of passengers, mostly armed, with a fair sprinkling of soldiers, and on our boat an entire Quarter Master's department, including stores. The steam whistles screamed loud enough to wake the dead, and all was in intense excitement. Ceredo was a strongly fortified entrenched camp, containing 600 a 800 troops, of Genl. Rosecranz's brigade, under the command of Col. Zeigler, a man famous for *not* fighting. We made sure he would rush to the rescue, but after waiting a long time, not an inch would he budge. *We* were very eager to go to the scene, hoping for a chance to join our friends, but all egress from the boats was stoped, and we slowly steamed up the river and came to *a tie* for the night on the Ohio side, some five miles below the scene of action. Here we lay all night, most of which time *we* spent upon the hurrican deck, listening to every sound. We could see nothing, for it was dark and black as pitch. Our watch was a lonely one, not even a star to keep us company, and we listened with breathless anxiety to the passing and repassing of our scouts on the opposite bank. Guyandotte, Va., was, and its ruins are, situated on the upper bank of the same river name, where it debouches in to the Ohio, and was a small thriving town, eminently Southern in its feelings. A detachment of Col. Jenkins cavalry, after a very long march, men and horse fasting, made a gallant dash into this town about 8½ o'clock, p. m., 9th Nov., and after a brief resistance on the part of the Federalists they were overpowered. Col. Whaley, with about 80 of his men were made prisoners, Lieut. Col. Bailey with 50 or 60 were killed, and the rest, to the number of 12 or 14, escaped under favor of the darkness. One old cavalry man, named Turner, jumped the bridge, swam the Guyandotte, got a canoe on the Ohio and reached our boat in a state of great exhaustion. He was, after getting thawed and having a good pull of "Monongahela," cool and collected and perfectly unconcerned; he reported himself the only survivor; he was treated to an unlimited quantity of the *ardent*, and finally he curled himself up to sleep, close by the cabin stove. Whaley was put in charge of a quondam friend, Capt. Whitcher, and in the neighborhood of Barbourville, when they halted, he slept with Whitcher and escaped during the night. We arrived in Catletsburg several days afterwards much the worse of the wear, and we heard him relate his *experiences*. Whaley tells the story thus, and so the Northern papers published it. The evening of the attack had been one set apart by the citizens to hear a celebrated preacher, that the Colonel and most of his men were by invitation at church, unarmed of course, when the citizens, by burning signal lights in certain windows, gave the Confederates notice and they poured into town 1,400 horsemen strong, and butchered Lincoln's lambs right and left! The ladies were those on whom the chief blame was cast. In this connection we may state our experience of Virginia and Kentucky. Union or Lincoln men we found *galore*, Lincoln women *never*. Our friends, besides destroying a great quantity of grain, &c., got a valuable lot of new Enfield guns, amunition, &c. The cowardly Zeigler took deep revenge next morning as we passed, for we now determined going further up to *foul our trail*.—The citizens of Procterville, on the Ohio side and Guyandotte on the Virginia, were popping away at each other at long *taw*, and we had a very narrow escape from a minnie ball, while we stood on the guard of the boat; it came from our side, and we saw the man, little dreaming he was going to peg away at us. We met on boats pouring down from Point Pleasant and Gallipolis, joining those coming up from Ironton, 3 or 4,000 troops, and then were joined by Ziegle, *after* the enemy had left of course, who fired balls wrapped in tow and pitch, into the devoted town, burning and leveling it to the ground, razing it to its very foundations. A mill escaped their fury, but that the folks from Ohio burnt down the next night. Col. Jenkins owned much property here, and we were told, some ten miles river frontage besides. All was confiscated long ere the time we write of. Many of the gallant 60th Va., now among us, came from this region, and we had lately the pleasure of spending a short time with some of the officers, who know Jenkins well. He is now in the C. S. Congress. During this Guyandotte affair several women and children were slain, but whether during the confusion incident to a night surprise, or during Zigle's cowardly bombardment we could not discover. Each side accused the other, but we are charitable enough to ascribe it to accident. We believe Col. Clarkson commanded the Southern cavalry, and having accomplished this job he retreated along the Great Kanawha, probably joining Floyd, who was then falling back from Cotton Hill.

D.

For the Journal.

CAMP NEAR GOLDSBORO', March 30th, 1862.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Permit me, through your columns, to acknowledge the receipt of forty-one and 45:100 dollars from the Ladies of the Bethel Soldiers' Aid Society, Duplin County. To our fair friends in Duplin we would return our profound thanks, and we do assure them that with grateful hearts we will ever remember the many acts of kindness we have received at their hands.

A. G. MOSELEY,
Capt. Co. A, 38th Regiment N. C. T.

Evacuation of Centreville and Manassas.

The special correspondent of the Philadelphia "Inquirer," writes to that paper as follows:

HEADQUARTERS REBEL, ARMY,
CENTREVILLE, March 11.
[Grigsby's House, occupied by Generals Smith, Johnson and Beauregard.]

To day we have rode with Gen. McClellan and his staff to Manassas Junction, and over the memorable battle fields of July.

The plains of Manassas are really what their name implies. The time was when there were objects which obstructed the range of vision, but they are all gone now; for miles around we have an unbroken view. On the hills around are the camps still left, and a column of smoke off to the right indicated that Manassas was on fire. Our cavalry had gone there during Monday night and found the rear of the enemy still there; but they were firing the remaining property. A captain, by whose side we rode, told us of piles of new secesh clothes, swords, flags, etc.; galloping ahead of the rest we reached the Junction.

The sight here cannot be portrayed; the large machine shops, the station houses, the commissary and quartermaster storehouses, all in ashes. On the track stood the wreck of a locomotive, and not far down the remains of four freight cars which had been burned; to the right five hundred barrels of flour had been stove in, and two hundred barrels of vinegar and molasses had been allowed to try experiments in chemical combinations. Some fifty barrels of pork and beef had been scattered around in the mud, and a few hundred yards down the track a dense cloud of smoke was arising from the remains of a factory which had been used for rendering up tallow and boiling bones. About a thousand good hides were stretched in a field close by, upon stakes, and remained uninjured.

A car upon the track, which ran to Centreville, a short distance up, had on it the whole effects of a printing office, types, cases, all that is needed in an office; a large lot of paper and a Washington press. The forms had in them blanks for muster rolls and furloughs. The car will be a great prize for the regiment into whose hands it falls. An infantry regiment soon came in and commenced to ransack the tents and remaining stores for plunder and relics, but the printing office remained untouched.

THE CRESCENT BLUES.

Posted on a door of a log house, where everthing had been abandoned in confusion, was the following notice: *To the Gentlemen (?) of the North, the Champions of Freedom:*

We abandon these quarters to you, expecting to return in a month or two. Assure yourselves they are not a gift, but are merely lent, with the Scriptural injunction, "Occupy till I come.

We feel constrained to burn our wearing apparel, with the exception of what will be found as legacies—Our beds and comforts only—for fear of acting treasonably, for by leaving them we would be giving aid and comfort to the enemy.

Look out for another Manassas when we meet again. Yours very truly,

A RETIRING BUT NOT COWED ADVERSARY,
Cresent Bl

Mrs. Lincoln's Grand Ball.

The Yankee journals are disgusted with Mrs. Lincoln. They comment with great severity upon the first grand ball which has ever been given at the White House. We annex a few of the articles :

From the Adams Transcript.

FIDDLING NERO AND BURNING ROME.—The first ball ever given at the White House came off last Wednesday evening. The Cabinet, both Houses of Congress, many of the army officers, foreign Ministers, leading citizens, &c., to the number of five hundred, were present with their wives and daughters. The ladies were dressed in the highest style of fashion and extravagance, especially Mrs. Lincoln. The gentlemen were generally very plainly attired. About twelve o'clock the supper room was thrown open, and exhibited one of the finest displays of gastronomic art ever seen in this country—a temple of Liberty, a fort and a war steamer, admirably moulded in candy, and a ton of turkeys, ducks, venison, pheasants, patridges, &c., all exquisitely prepared by Maillard, of New York, at a cost of thousands of dollars.

While the country is shaken as by an earthquake by the mightiest and most unnatural civil war recorded in history, and on the eve of bankruptcy and ruin ; while it is even now a question—a fearful one—whether we are to be henceforth the free people of a free nation, or whether we are to become the subjects of anarchy, a second Mexico—we say that while these direful calamities are threatening our very life as a nation, such an extravagant and foolish display is shocking. At any time, such mimicking and aping of European courts is disgusting in the capitol of a republic ; but at such a crisis as the present, such a wanton display of extravagance and indifference on the part of the administration is an outrage to the interests and feelings of the people. It is tempting a kind Providence to our destruction.—What will be the thought in Europe of such frivolity? How forcibly and unpleasantly it calls to mind the fiddling of Nero at the burning of Rome!

That same night, while in Washington all was wanton and gay, the hunted Unionists in our bloody border land stole in secret from his den, and aided by the glimmering moonlight, looked once more upon the ashes of what was once his happy home. That same night wounded volunteers died in the hopitals for want of fire and comfort, and our noblest sons and brothers pined in the loathsome horrors of a Southern prison, and sighed hopelessly for release ; while on our Western frontiers, the houseless mother clasped her starving babe, and the prairie wolf gnawed ravenously the bones of the loyal dead. And still with bands playing, and streamers flying, and the noble ship of State temptest tossed, and drifting along the very verge of an abyss, the "august wisdom of the capital" are merry with wine, jolly and indifferent, toasting and feasting, dancing and capering about the White House goose with evil me-care imbecility, as though life were intended for a pastime—civil war an agreeable tableau. Shade of Belshazzar—ashes of Nineveh—golden calf of Aaron—come forth, ye are wanted in Washington.

From the Jeffersonian Democrat.

MRS. LINCOLN'S BALL.

The first ball ever given in the White House came off to-night, says the Tribune's correspondent of Thursday last. We have read of the crews of sinking ships, when all hope had fled, throwing all restraint, human and divine, and mingling their revolting orges and mad carousals with the avenging spirit of the tempest, which was hurrying them to a swift and sure destruction.—Are the incumbents of the high places of trust and power, mad or demented, that, in this dark hour of our history and our hopes, they desert their posts of inauguate the reign of fashion, and worship at the shrine of folly? Or was this a shameless funeral wake over the unburied remains of a defunct Union?

"Most of the Senators and members of Congress and Generals in the army there," says the reporter. Faithless betrayers of a people's trust, was it for this that you were sent to Congress or placed in command of our armies? Are we incurring an expenditure of two millions of dollars per day, and sacrificing hundreds of lives, that you may congregate and riot at our expense? Again, says the reporter, "The supper was set in the dining room, and is considered one of the finest displays of gastronomic art ever seen in this country. It was prepared by Maillard, of New York, and it cost thousands of dollars." And this was while Secretary Chase was urgently importuning Congress to adopt some measures to replenish an empty treasury.

Again, says the faithful chronicler, "The tables fairly sunk under the expensive luxuries heaped one upon another." Only one week before Mr. Wilson had stated, in his place in the Senate, that "he had seen certificates from sick soldiers that they had actually to go to the swill tubs to enable them to live in the hospitals at Alexandria."

Is the White House to be made the scene of disgraceful frivolity, hilarity and gluttony, while hundreds of sick and suffering soldiers, within plain sight of the dome of the Capitol, are left to suffer for the bare necessaries of life, unattended and uncared for? There must be a moral malaria in the atmosphere of Washington which stupefies the intellect, and dims the perceptions, while it dries up or poisons the fountains of human kindness in all who enter its transforming circle.—Slavery and treason still live and flourish there.—Samson was shorn of his strength by a woman of the Philistines. The White House may have its Lelilah : who can tell?

From the Petersburg Express.

From The North.

The following letter written to the editor of the *Express* although not intended for the public eye, will be read with interest :

RICHMOND, April 2, 1862.

Dear Friend : At last I am again in my old native Richmond. I am now a freeman, and am no longer subjected to a despicable system of espionage, which prevails throughout every avenue of society at the North. The terrible storm which has prevailed at the North in the last 12 months seems to have swept away every vestige of reason and religion from the great mass of the people. Past favors and obligations of the most sacred kind due to Southerners residing in the North were in a moment forgotten by these crazy hyenas. Men who had grown rich through Southern patronage, aided in the acquisition of this patronage by Southern young men residing at the North, at once became our fierce and relentless foes. Some of the most disgraceful exhibitions of such ingratitude came immediately under my own observation. Many of those who had been the loudest declaimers in favor of Southern rights, in an instant veered around and became our most implacable foes. We have still, however, at the North, quite a number of warm friends, though I regret to say there are few, very few among the business men; indeed, the bar of Philadelphia is much more largely represented by Southern sympathizers than the mercantile community. I only know six wholesale merchants in Philadelphia, of Northern birth, who feel an interest in the Southern cause, and I am acquainted with double that number of lawyers who boldly avow their sympathy for the South. I am well acquainted with a retired merchant in Philadelphia who numbers his wealth by millions, the most of which was realized by business transaction with the South, and he is now one of the most liberal contributors to the Northern government in a pecuniary way, to carry on this unholy war.

Of the six merchants above alluded to, who sympathize with us, only two ever did a Southern business. The reason why those who have grown rich by Southern trade are against us is, that they are accustomed to test all matters by "gain." They knew well that the separation of the North and South was the death knell of Northern prosperity, and when hostilities were first inaugurated they foolishly imagined that a ninety days' campaign would settle it all. Why, I saw a band of men (?) in Philadelphia, many of whom were fresh from prison, under the lead of an Alderman from the low part of the city. They talked as confidently of their march through Virginia to New Orleans, as if they were going on a Pic Nic up the Delaware, and many sensible people in Philadelphia had every confidence in their ability to perform their threat. But the war has gone on from month to month, every day Seward promising that in thirty days all would be over, and the South would be crushed.—Now they have a debt, the terrible proportions of which is kept concealed from the people ; it is, however, every dime of fifteen Hundred Millions of Dollars. To pay this debt, permit me to give you their programme : Subdue and *disarm* the South, not permitting you to keep a fowling piece, no, not even a pocket pistol ; garrison, *at your expense* each large town, with brutal soldiery ; take your cotton, tobacco and grain to pay their debts ; in many instances confiscate real estate property, upon which they will settle Yankees to aid in your oppression. That they believe themselves competent to the performance of this task, I am not able say. Certainly many do. Whether the inventor of the new saddle entertains such views, I know not. I hardly think he does. I mean McClellan. Like all new brooms, he made a clean sweep at Washington. When he first took command everything must be changed. The noble bearing and brilliant charges of Southern cavalry at Bull Run induced him to increase that arm of the service until he had horses enough to carry nearly all his infantry, but then came the rub. His men could not ride, so he caused to be made several thousand saddles, after a new plan of his own. The idea was to fix the rider securely upon the horse, by elevating the pommel and the hinder part of the saddle—forget its name—some 12 or 14 inches. You know few Northern men understand horseback riding. This plan was to keep the rider secure.

The first review of 6,500 men caused some 1,500 cases of severe hernia.

The Northern cities are ruined. In Market street, Philadelphia, half the stores are closed. Rents all over the city are reduced 50 per cent. Money scarce. Idlers at every corner. Merchants, salesmen and book-keepers loafing around. * * *

LATER FROM NASHVILLE.—We learn from parties who left Nashville as late as Saturday, that the gunboat and transports at that place had found it necessary to leave on account of the low stage of water.

The army at Columbia had crossed Duck river, and had reached Mount Pleasant on Monday, on the road leading towards Savannah, where they would probably arrive to-day or to-morrow. McCook and Nelson were in command of the advance. Gen. Buell was bringing up the rear, and had arrived at Columbia.

Memphis Appeal, 3d inst.

FIGHTING AT YORKTOWN, VA.

RICHMOND, VA., April 5.—P. M.

Reports of fighting near Yorktown have been current all day. The reports are generally credited that the enemy attacked our lines at half-past ten o'clock, aided by their gunboats.

The fighting is said to have continued until 12 o'clock, when the enemy ceased firing.

Our troops maintained their position.

An official dispacth received at 3 o'clock this afternoon says that there has been no general engagement. The two armies are near each other, and a battle is impending.

[We learn that passengers from Richmond say it is understood that General McClellan is in command of the federal forces near Yorktown.—JOUR.]

SECOND DESPATCH.

RICHMOND, Va., April 6th, 1862—A. M.

Reports of heavy skirmishing near Yorktown on yesterday has been confirmed.

Official dispatches say the general opinion is that the fighting will be renewed to-day. Nothing later has been received this morning.

SERIOUS RAIL ROAD COLLISION.

A collision occurred on the Central Railroad last night, killing three and wounding 30 persons. Particulars not yet received.

THIRD DISPATCH.

RICHMOND, Va., April 6, 1862—P. M.

The collision on the Central Railroad occurred this morning at 2 o'clock. Private Wm. Dennis, of the 6th Alabama Regiment, was killed, and about 30 wounded.

FROM ISLAND NO. 10—SEVERE STORM.

MOBILE, APRIL 5th, 1862.

A special dispatch to the New Orleans Picayune, dated Memphis the 4th inst., says that a very severe storm occurred at Fort Pillow and Island 10, on Tuesday night last. The steamer Kanawha Valley was capsized and wrecked. The men on board floated down toward New Madrid and were saved by the steamers DeSoto and Gramphus—many without clothes. They arrived here on the Scotland.

Shelling of Island No. 10 still continued without effect. One of the enemy's gunboats and one transport had been badly injured.

There have been no further movements above. The enemy have abandoned Union City. A general engagement is daily expected in Tenessee. The Hospitals have been ordered to be cleared and prepared for the reception of the wounded.

Gen. Buell, (fed.) is reported near the Eastern shore of Tennessee river, in conjunction with a column from Nashville.

The Confederate forces are rapidly concentrating, and are confident of victory.

FROM NEW ORLEANS.

The operator at Bay St. Louis telegraphs as follows :

"The enemy shelled Pass Christain yesterday, landed 2,400 troops, and attacked us with two thousand men and twelve twenty-four pound howitzers. Our force was three hundred men and two six pounder howitzers. I was in the fight, and had a narrow escape."

GREAT BATTLE ABOVE CORINTH. MISS.

MOBILE, Ala., April 6th, 1862.

A great battle was fought this morning above Corinth, Mississippi. Our soldiers attacked and fought the Federals with immense bravery and violence. We drove the enemy back with great slaughter, captured eight batteries and many prisoners.

The enemy's whole army was engaged.

Gen. Gladden lost his left arm.

Authentic information received this evening, says that we shall destroy or capture the federal forces.

No further particulars.

THE BATTLE IN THE WEST.—OUR ARMS VICTORIOUS.

RICHMOND, VA., April 7th, 1862.

To GEN. S. COOPER, Agt. Gen.:

BATTLE FIELD OF SHILOH, APRIL 6TH.

We this morning attacked the enemy in strong position in front of Pittsburg, and, after a severe battle of ten hours, thanks be to the Almighty, gained a complete victory, driving the enemy from every position.

The loss on both sides is heavy, including our Commander-in-Chief, Gen. Albert S. Johnson, who fell while gallantly leading his troops into the thickest of the fight.

Signed G. T. BEAUREGARD,
Genl. Commanding.

The above is the official dispatch received this morning.

FURTHER DETAILS OF THE CORINTH BATTLE.

MOBILE, ALA., April 7th, 1862, P. M.

The Advertiser and Register's special dispatch dated Corinth, Miss., 6th inst., afternoon, says : The battle continues fierce and furious. The enemy is stubbornly resisting their fate, while the Southerners continue to press upon them with resistless determination—slowly, but surely—forcing them back. Our loss is heavy. Our men are in good spirits and are thoroughly warmed up to the work in hand. All fight well, but the Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana troops display splendid gallantry. The 21st Alabama covered themselves with glory. This regiment captured two batteries. The first Louisiana regiment of regulars took a battery. Gen. Bushrod Johnson, of the Donelson prisoners, who subsequently made his escape, was wounded.

NIGHT.—The enemy is in full retreat and the Confederate forces are in hot pursuit.

I write from the enemy's camp and on federal paper.—Large numbers of Federal prisoners have already been taken. We expect to capture the greater part of the Federal army. We are driving them back on the river. We shall kill or capture the entire Federal army. The battle is still raging with terrible fury. We have captured Gen'l Prentiss and a large number of officers.

Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston fell at half-past two o'clock. His leg was torn off by a shell and a minnie ball struck him in the body, while leading our victorious troops at the head of our army to victory.

Gen. Beauregard is now in command of our army. He says it is a second Manassas fight.

Gen. Buell did not arrive in time to take part in the action. Gen. Grant was in command of the Federal forces.

FROM MEMPHIS—THE CORINTH BATTLE.

[Correspondence of the Associated Press.]

MEMPHIS, TENN., April 6th, 1862—P. M.

A great battle commenced at daylight this morning. The Yankees were driven back two miles. Our victorious army is still advancing. The first Louisiana regiment has taken a Federal battery, and several others were captured.

Gen. Gladden lost an arm. Col. Williams of Memphis, was killed. Gen. Prentiss has been captured. He says the Federals had 35 000 men on the field and 18 batteries, mostly engaged and mostly captured.

Gen'l Buell (Federal) had a portion of his forces at Duck River.

We have the enemy's camp and all their ammunition and stores. The battle has been very severe, and the loss on both sides heavy.

Fighting is still going on. Gen. Polk is in advance, fighting.

Gens. Prentiss, Grant, Sherman, McClernand, Wallace and Smith commanded the Federal forces.

Gen. Smith is sick Two thousand prisoners have already been taken and sent to our rear. It is reported here that our forces are fighting Buell to-day.

[From the wording of the last paragraph above, we infer the dispatch as written on the 7th inst., which we think likely.—JOUR.]

Gen. Clark and Col. Brown, of Miss., and Col. Richards, of Missouri, are wounded.

The Federals were driven to the river and are attempting to cross on transports.

Many prisoners are still being brought in.

FROM RICHMOND—CONFEDERATE CONGRESS.

RICHMOND, VA., April 7th, 1862.

There is nothing later from the Peninsula to-day. It is believed that there has been no fighting there since Saturday.

Reports are current here that the Virginia went out to day, demolishing transports.

The House adopted the following resolutions, offered by Mr. Wilcox, of Texas :

Resolved, That Congress has learned, with feelings of deep joy and gratitude to God, of the new and glorious victory to our arms in Tennessee.

Resolved, That the death of Gen. Albert S. Johnston cannot but temper our exultation with a shade of sadness at the loss of so able, skilful and gallant an officer.

Resolved, That in respect to the memory of Gen. Johnston, Congress do adjourn till to-morrow.

Several energies were delivered.

The Senate, deeming it premature, did not concur.

It has been raining here since morning.

PRESIDENT DAVIS' MESSAGE ON THE VICTORY OF OUR ARMS AND THE DEATH OF GENERAL A. S. JOHNSTON.

RICHMOND, VA., April 8th, 1863.

The President sent in a message to Congress to-day announcing a glorious and decisive victory near Pittsburg over our invaders.

He says that after a hard fought battle of ten hours the enemy was driven in disorder to the Tennessee River, where under cover of their gun-boats, at last accounts they were endeavoring to effect a retreat by aid of their transports.—He says that we may well conclude that our common spirit of unflinching bravery and devotion to our country's cause animated every breast, and we must continue our exertions until the enemy acknowledge our right to self-government.

The President deplores the death of General Johnston, and says that his loss is irreparable ; that among the shining hosts of the great and good men who now cluster around the banner of our country, there exists no purer spirits, no more heroic soul, than that of the illustrious man whose death I join you in lamenting.

A dispatch from Col. Preston says that a minnie ball cut the artery of Gen. Johnston's leg, but he rode on until from the loss of blood he fell exhausted, and died without pain in a few moments. His body will be taken to New Orleans.

There is no news from the Peninsula to-day, and it is believed that there has been no fighting since Saturday. It has been raining all day.

Congress has adopted the following resolutions :

Resolved 1st, That we have learned with gratitude to the Divine Ruler of Nations, of the intelligence of the great, complete, and brilliant victory gained by our army in Tennessee.

Resolved 2nd. That we tender our thanks to Gen. Beauregard and all the other surviving officers and privates of that army for their signal exhibition of skill and gallantry and all are entitled to the gratitude of their country.

Resolved 3d, That the death of Gen. A. S. Johnston affects Congress with profound sorrow, and obscures our joy with a shade of sadness at the loss of an officer so able, skillful, and gallant.

MARTIAL LAW OVER EAST TENNESSEE was proclaimed by President Davis on the 8th inst. Maj. General E. K. Smith is in command of the Department of that portion of the State, to carry out the President's proclamation, who will forthwith establish an efficient military police, and will enforce the following order :

All distillation of spirituous liquors is positively prohibited, and the distilleries will forthwith be closed. The sale of spirituous liquors of any kind is also prohibited, and establishments for the sale thereof will be closed.

THE CORINTH, OR SHILOH BATTLE.—In addition to the dispatches already published in the *Journal*, we learn from the Richmond *Examiner* of the 8th inst., that two other dispatches were received in other quarters of the War Department confirming in all respects the intelligence of our victory, and stating that we had taken six thousand prisoners and one hundred guns. It is thought in official quarters that the number of prisoners taken is even larger than this.

The *Examiner* adds :

Gen. Beauregard is understood to be in a position to give him the entire control of the Tennessee river, cutting off the enemy's transports and intercepting his retreat in that direction. The enemy is thus confined in a hostile country broken with mountains and streams, from which the second "grand army" of the North can certainly not extricate itself with the ease and celerity of the famous retreat from the plains of Manassas.

THE PENINSULA.—We learn that there has been no fighting near Yorktown since Saturday. The two armies are said to have been at a stand in sight of each other for two days. We presume Gen. Magruder is waiting patiently for the enemy to show his hand.

Newbern Incidents.

The Editor of the Suffolk *Sun* learned several incidents worth relating during his trip to Kinston and vicinity last week. The following are recorded in the *Sun* of Saturday last :

George Perry, a prominent and worthy citizen of Jones county, for helping our retreating soldiers across the Trent with his flat and preserving the guns they were compelled to leave behind, was seized by the Federals and threatened to be shot in his own yard. His wife entreated, and he was put in irons and jailed at Newbern. At last accounts the irons had been removed, but he was still in jail.

John Richardson, Esq., living about six miles from town on the Washington road, had to call on General Burnside for protection from his own negroes, who had entered his house declaring that he was no longer their master, and they intended to eat and drink whatever they pleased, and he dare not interfere with them.—Burnside sent a guard to protect him.

The yankees went to the farm of J. M. F. Harrison, a prominent merchant of Newbern, and destroyed everything they could. When enquiry was made, as to the bitterness manifested toward Mr. H. they said he was a "Rebel Captain." This was contradicted, but they said his negroes so informed them and they believed it. Mr. Harrison had commenced recruiting for a company but had not succeded, and this his negroes had probably learned. Thus it will be seen that should we be overcome, our negroes are to be the witnesses examined against us, and they are to inform against us.

Old and infirm persons who sought protection at the hands of Burnside, were protected by a guard. Thus when Miss Ellis the Matron of the Griffin orphan school, was disturbed by soldiers, Burnside had a guard placed near the premises, and no soldier was permitted to enter.

Among the families who remained in town after its capture, we heard the following : Mr. Coles, Alexander Justice, Lacy Philips, Z. Slade, Joseph Robinson, Dr. Disosway, L. Heritage, Prof. Doherty and Dr. Boyd. Some of them sent away some members of their families. Prof. Doherty sent his children to Graham, and he and his wife remained.

The Yankees entered the house of Mr. Robinson and seeing a watch in his wife's sick room, deliberately took it down and carried it off.

The lowest order of Yankee soldiers with the negroes went from house to house and where the family was found to be absent they entered and took whatever they desired. All who know anything of the Yankee disposition to steal, and the like disposition of the negroes, can well imagine the state of things.

Col. Z. B. Vance, whose Regiment fought so well at the late battle of Newbern, was formerly a member of Congress from the Buncombe District. He was Captain of a Company stationed at Suffolk during the most of the summer. When the battle commenced, he cried out to his Regiment, "Stand firm my brave boys, I am with you for victory or death." This Regiment was the last to leave the field, refusing to believe the order to retreat when it was first given. Of this Regiment, Maj. Carmichael was killed after having on an eminence fired more than 40 guns at the enemy.

While our soldiers were retreating, a courier overtook them a few miles from town, and informed them that the Yankee cavalry would soon be upon them. Col. Lee called for 45 volunteers to bring up the rear and receive the enemy on his approach. Capt. Lassiter commanding the Haw river Boys from Chatham, and of Col Sinclair's Regiment, stepped forward and tendered his company. This was regarded as a very gallant act, and Capt. Lassiter and Lieut. Petty were both highly commended for bravery, as well as every other officer and the privates of the company.

It was currently reported by the Yankees on their arrival in Newbern that Burnside had previous to the battle, visited all our camps in the guise of a fisherman, and had sold fish to many of our soldiers.

The Yankees declare that Col. Avery was the bravest man they ever saw, and after the battle would cry about the streets of Newbern, "Hurrah for the gallant, gallant Avery." It will be remembered that Colonel Avery was taken a prisoner by them.

Such a havoc did Captain Whitford's Artillery company make among them that after the battle they expressed a willingness to pay a heavy reward for him dead or alive.

Our troops on their arrival at Kinston, were hungry, tired and much disorganized. The citizens opened their houses, and they were filled, and the town was almost entirely stripped of all eatibles before the army could be provided for. The people of Kinston deserve much praise for their patriotism.

Hardly a Union man could be found at Newbern.—We note this with pleasure.

Price again Victorious.

We find the following in the Atlanta Intelligencer, of the 4th. We sincerely hope the news is correct, but doubt it. No mention of it is made in any of our other exchanges.

We learn from a gentleman whom we met last night, and have every confidence in his reliability, that Gen. Price has achieved another great victory over Seigel's troops, and that the latter, after suffering terrible loss, had fallen back some seventy-five miles.

We learn, also from the same source, that the Kentucky troops in Lincoln's army, in Kentucky, had rebelled. Two of the Indiana Regiments were ordered to arrest them, when the Kentuckians fired upon, killing and wounding over 400 of the Indianians.

This is glorious news! We have every confidence in its truth. In the absence of telegraphic news, we are pleased to give these joyous items to our readers.

Commander BUNTER, of the Confederate gunboat *Gaines*, captured on the 2d instant, off Mobile, the Yankee schooner *Isabel*, from Key West, for Ship Island, commanded by Master's Mate Post. U. S. N. Mr. Post missed his reckoning, and entered Mobile Bay, instead of the Sound near Ship Island. The *Isabel* was formerly the tender *W. R King*.

Charleston Courier.

WOUNDED IN THE SKIRMISH OF SATURDAY.—Three of our troops, members of a Georgia regiment, who were wounded on Saturday in a skirmish with the enemy below Yorktown, arrived in this city yesterday evening by the York river train. Two of them were wounded in the arm, the third in the head. All three were struck by a shell thrown from one of the enemy's 12-pound field howitzers. The only one of our men killed in this skirmish was struck by a portion of the same shell.

The wounded men were conveyed to the Georgia Hospital on Church Hill.—*Richmond Examiner.*

Military Formation of Regiments.

The formation of regiments goes briskly on at Camp Mangum, under the successful management of that energetic and efficient officer, Major General James G. Martin. Gen. Martin, we believe, visits the camp every day, directing its affairs in person, and seeing that nothing is omitted which is necessary to promote the health and comfort of the men, and prepare them at the earliest possible moment for efficiency in the field. There are now six full regiments formed and in camp. The following have been formed within a few days :

The 45th Regiment, composed as follows :

A. Captain May,	of	Rockingham,
B. " Phober,	"	Guilford,
C. " Morehead,	"	"
D. " Scales,	"	Rockingham,
E. " Boyd,	"	"
F. " Winston,	"	"
G. " Dillard,	"	"
H. " Courts,	"	"
I. " Smith,	"	Caswell,
K. " Hines,	"	Guilford

46TH REGIMENT.

A. Captain Norment,	of	Robeson,
B. " Saunders,	"	Rowan,
C. " Jenkins,	"	Warren,
D. " Stewart,	"	Richmond,
E. " Heflin,	"	Granville,
F. " McAllister,	"	Randolph,
G. " Carr,	"	"
H. " McNeill,	"	Moore,
I. " Holmes,	"	Sampson,
K. " Bost,	"	Catawba,

47TH REGIMENT.

A. Captain Curdup,	of	Wake,
B. " Lankford,	"	Franklin,
C. " Hall,	"	Wake,
D. " Bryant,	"	Nash,
E. " Norwood,	"	Wake,
F. " Harrison,	"	Nash.
G. " Davis,	"	Franklin,
H. " Haughton,	"	Wake,
I. " Brown,	"	Wake,
K. " Faucet,	"	Alamance,

BETHEL 11TH REGIMENT.

Colonel, C. Leventhrope of Rutherford.
Lieut. Colonel, Wm. A Owens of Mecklenburg.
Major, Wm A. Ellason, of Iredell

A. Captain Ross,	of	Mecklenburg,
B. " Armfield	"	Burke,
C. " Brown,	"	Burke,
D. " Nichols,	"	Mecklenburg,
E. " Small,	"	Chowan,
F. " Bird,	"	Bertie,
G. " Jennings,	"	Orange,
H. " Grier,	"	Mecklenburg,
I. " Haynes,	"	Lincoln,
K. " Young,	"	Buncombe,

The 45th elected their field officers on Thursday as follows :

Colonel, *Junius Daniel.*

Lieut. Colonel, *J. H. Morehead*, Capt. Co. E, 2nd Regiment.

Major, *Andrew J. Boyd*, Capt. Co. L. 21st Regiment.

The field officers of the other regiments have not been elected. Two Companies, Capt. S. Snow's of Halifax, and Capt. W. Alston's, of Warren, left Raleigh yesterday, *en route* to join the 12th Regiment, Col. Sol. Williams, in Virginia, to supply the place of Captains Kenan and Norment's Companies, whose terms had expired ; but who have again been re-organized, and now form a part of the 43d.

Besides the regiments already formed and receiving constant instruction, there are companies enough to form two or three more regiments, and the cry is still they come. North Carolina will send her full quota to the field, and have a home reserve that will astonish her sister States, and may yet give Burnside and his mob of negro stealing, grave robbers considerable trouble.—Every man and every dollar for the war, and death to our thievish invaders, is the rallying cry of the Old North State.—*Ral. State Journal.*

THE RAPPAHANNOCK FRONTIER.—The Fredericksburg Herald, of the 4th inst., says that he Federals still occupy the county North of the Rappahannock, in the county of Stafford, and upper edge of Stafford, and had not attempted to cross the river up to our last advices.

We hear that a lively skirmish took place between some 40 Texan scouts and a party of the enemy early yesterday morning above Stafford C. H. One of the Texans is said to have brought down a Colonel at one of his shots, judging from the style of uniform worn by him. The officer fell dead from his saddle in full sight of the Texan.

We have it on pretty good authority, that whilst at Stafford C. H., the enemy destroyed and maltreated the records of the county—one report is that they burnt them, but this is not well authenticated.

They also took the silver from several private families in the neighborhood, and perpetrated several other acts of infamy.

THE ENEMY HAVE ABANDONED LITTLE EDISTO.—We learn from Adams' Run, Gen. Evans' Headquarters, that the enemy, admonished by the severe punishment inflicted on them by the Holcombe Legion and their compatriots of Nelson's, Moore's and Faivo's commands, and especially by the intrepid and heroic Palmer, have vanished from Little Edisto, the scene of the brilliant victory of our troops above named. Little Edisto is a small inlet, separated from the main Island, by the Little Edisto River.

Charleston Courier, 7th inst.

CHASED BY THE RALEIGH.—A Federal transport, on her way to Newport's News, was fired at by the Confederate Steamer Raleigh, on Saturday morning, and persued by her as far as it was prudent to do so.

Three gunboats came to the assistance of the transport, and the Raleigh was forced to retire.

Day Book, 7th inst.

PERSONAL.—The Mayor of Washington, N. C., passed through this city yesterday to Richmond. He was escorted by a detachment of N. C. Troops, who under orders of Gen. Ransom of that State, had arrested his Honor for showing distinguished honors to the Yankees after they had taken possession of Washington, particularly to Gen. Burnside, to whom he acted as *cicerone*, gallanting him about the town and adjoining country, and giving important intelligence as to the location of the country. Hearing of this conduct on the part of the Washington official, Gen. Ransom sent a detachment of about 40 men, who were originally from that town, and of course thoroughly acquainted with every by-path of the place, to arrest him. This they succeeded in doing, and would most probably have caught Burnside himself, had he been in town.

Petersburg Express, 7th inst.

THE YANKEES are indulging their thievish propensities with a vim in the region of country adjacent to Newbern. They are visiting the farms and carrying off the negroes by hundreds. Mr. Daniel Perry has lost all. Mr. Jacob F. Scott's farm was visited, an officer compelling the negroes to hitch mules and horses to wagons and carts, and 25 negroes, all he could get, were carried off. One hundred of widow Byan's were carried off in the same manner—31 from Mr. McDaniel ; all of Mr. Foscue's, besides those of dozens of gentlemen whose names we need not record.

It will not do to submit to this wholesale robbery—Some system ought to be at once devised for removing negroes and other property beyond the reach of those thievish scoundrels. We can only sound the alarm—give the people warning which we now do and have heretofore done, and if the diabolical Yankees get hold of their negroes or anything else which is moveable, it will not be our fault. It is silly—worse than madness in any man or woman attempting to make a crop where contending armies are quartered or carrying on operations, but more so on any lands accessible to the enemy. All such negroes as are not at once removed, will soon be in the embraces of the Yankees, and soon thereafter be carrying arms against us. Let the people wake up before all be lost.—*State Journal.*

THE OPERATIONS OF THE ENEMY.—The blockading vessels off Georgetown and Santee are in the habit of sending their launches into the creeks and streams back of Cape Romain, and near the mouth of the Santee River. They are piloted by certain contrabands, who have taken it upon themselves the privilege of leaving their master's service and going over to the enemy. We hope that these piratical expeditions will soon receive a check.

Charleston Courier, 7th inst.

ARRIVAL OF TROOPS.—It is almost impossible to keep up with the number of Companies that are daily arriving at the Camps near this city. There cannot be much short of ten thousand already there, and the number is daily increasing. The Governor made a call for five thousand volunteers, and already more than double that number have reported themselves in camp. In a few days it will be trebled, if not quadrupled.—There is no difficulty in raising men in North Carolina. Her brave sons are determined to drive the invader from her soil.

Among the recent arrivals, we notice the "Southern Stars" of Lincoln county, which served in the 1st Regiment. It has been reorganized under the following officers—A. S. Haynes, Captain ; D. A. Coon, 1st Lieut ; O. A. Ramsour and L. J. Hoyle 2d Lieuts.—This Company is over 100 strong.

Catawba County has also sent another Company—making nearly a thousand men sent from this small county. She is excelled by none.

Raleigh Spirit of the Age, 7th inst.

From Norfolk.

THE FIRING YESTERDAY.—The heavy cannonading heard yesterday afternoon, was another attempt by the Lincolnites to frighten our boys at Sewell's Point.

Verdict as before,—"nobody hurt"—save the Federals, who, if they keep on, will soon exhaust their treasury, in the vain attempt to do a something which cannot be did.—*Norfolk Day Book, 7th inst.*

LINCOLN AND HIS OFFICERS.—The Memphis Avalanche has intelligence from Nashville that on the reception of Lincoln's message to Congress on the subject of emancipation, 19 Federal officers resigned their commissions and returned home.

The New York papers of the 31st ult. contain extracts from the English mails up to the 19th ult.—Among these we find a highly interesting article from the London *Times*, giving the latest English view of the prospects of the war between the Northern and Southern States. Europeans have a poor idea of the strength of the Confederate States.—*Char. Mercury.*

From the London Times, March 18.

The Impossibilities of the American War.

All the intelligence and all the opinions from America bring out into strong relief the existence of very great power and very great spirit on both sides of the conflict. After the Federal reverses of last year, we heard of nothing but the unshaken resolution and unwearied energy of the North, which only wanted a little more training and discipline to do all it desired. The recent Confederate reverses have the very same effect in sending us renewed assurance of the Southern determination to continue resistance through all its possible phases, down to the guerilla warfare of Spain and Mexico, even though, as in the latter case, there should ensue an interminable anarchy.

At this distance it is useless to discuss the expected operations, which before this will have been commenced with more or less effect. It is probably decided by this time whether General McClellan could turn the left of the Confederate forces, and, by reinforcing General Banks and Stone, get to the rear of the enemy and obtain possession of Richmond. A third victory in Tennessee will have secured the western half of that State to the Federal side, or a defeat will have rendered fruitless all the blood shed at Forts Henry and Donelson.—The superiority of the North in numbers, in wealth, and in the means of locomotion, makes it probable that they have followed up their victory, and established themselves as thoroughly on the west of the chief seceding States as they have, by means of their fleets, on the east and south. But, on the most favorable supposition for the Federal cause, we have only arrived at the questions, whether we do indeed see the beginning of the end, and what that end is likely to be. We see no anticipation or prophetic vision of that end in any of the communications from either side of the war.

The Federals talk only of present victory, and seem to look no further into the future. The Confederate advocates talk of devastation and depopulation, of burning cities, destroying food, tearing up rails, and reducing the country to a state of nature, of guerilla warfare and mutual extermination. This is not looking to any end, but rather dwelling upon the horrid process of war, as if the spirit that had been roused found satisfaction more in the means than in the end. These fearful anticipations are probably only too true. The tone on both sides is that of bitter and insulting defiance. North and South rail at one another much as the Homeric combatants did before the fatal interchange of spears. But there is this unhappy difference—the poet manages to dispose of one combatant, and so gives instant and entire effect to the menaces on at least one side of the duel. In this case, the abuse, the threats, the defiances, the determination, threaten to be endless, and from both sides we gather the lamentable truth that, as far as the eye can scan the American horizon, there is nothing but war.

But when both sides see no conclusion of war except the exchange of one form of war for another, and a transition from order to disorder, from method to madness, it remains for the bystanders to speculate on the natural development of the struggle. To show that we are not exaggerating its chaotic tendencies, we need only refer to the very able letter of a correspondent, who undertakes to interpret the Southern prospects and sympathise. The amicable separation which some good people talk of, he asserts to be neither possible nor desired. The North would not be content with less than all the Border States, leaving to the Confederates only the seven or eight original seceders. But were this their object, they would still have to garrison Virginia with an army out of all proportion to their resources, and, even so, they would feel the Union at an end.—They would find it impossible to get on without the trade of the South ; and slavery would thus be more recognized than ever, more odious, and more fertile in quarrels. Separation, then, he holds to be neither possible nor wished for, so long at least, as the North has any fight in it. But, whatever may be said of the difficulty of conquering the Southern States, there can be no doubt of the ability of the North to keep up the war in one fashion or other. What, then, is the alternative to which we are to look, when conquest is impossible, when union, in the form we have seen it, is impossible, when success on either side is impossible, when peace is impossible, when war itself, as it is now carried on, is impossible, *when everything is impossible*, except something that does not come under any of these heads, and that is beyond all present reckoning or reasonable expectation.

What is this but to avow that the Federation itself is impossible? The principle has been tried and found wanting. The Southern States will not submit to *the worst of all bondages—a tyrant majority*. The Northern States can neither conquer nor conciliate, nor win by any method. So the appeal is to war ; and the war, it is admitted on both sides, must work itself out to its legitimate results. The question is no longer whether the North will conquer the South, but what the war will lead to, and what state of things will supervene upon the present. The most far seeing discover nothing in the prospect but guerilla warfare, and devastation.—This is simply to admit that, the statesman having failed, the cause is now in the hands of the soldier. But it is more ; it is in the hands of the soldier who sees *the dark end of Federation*, instead of its bright beginning. This is not the age in which a French monarchy is breaking up, or a republic is inaugurated, but in which a French empire has been restored and re-established.—*It is an age in which strong monarchy is the fashionable cure for Democratic disorder.*

Europe has just congratulated Italy on the acquisition which philosophers wanted for her, instead of the independent States which lately existed, instead of the theocracy which Rome professes to give, instead of Mazzini's republic. The Western States of Europe have, at least, the credit of offering Mexico a constitutional monarchy instead of a republican constitution, which has had no existence except in alternate anarchy and despotism. *This is an age of reaction, for which Democracy has to thank itself.* The Dictator, the Emperor or the King is everywhere superseding the forces of the Consul or the paper scheme of the lawgiver.

When we are told that everything else is impossible America, and that politics are absorbed in the chance of war and the genius of the commanders, then, indeed, we see the beginning of the end. But that end is not the one desired by either North or South, nor even by us who look on. It cannot be for our interest that a military adventurer should possess the fairest regions of North America, even though that were better than anarchy. But it is the haven towards which the great American commonwealth seems now drifting. It is possible. That is enough, when everything else is confessed to be impossible.

From Fort Pillow and Island Ten.

The storm of Tuesday night was very severe at Fort Pillow and Island 10. At the former place several trees were blown down within our lines, and a number of tents capsized. No lives were lost, however.

At Island 10, the Kanawha Valley was driven from her moorings on the Tennessee shore, toward the Island. She was capsized in the river,

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1862.

To Our Readers and Patrons.

For *months* past the price of everything has been going up with unprecedented rapidity. During these months we have continued to furnish the *Journal* to our readers at its former prices, and with more than its former amount of reading matter. We had hoped to be able to do so still, but the pressure of the times makes us feelingly aware of the necessity of resorting to one of two alternatives—either to make a slight advance in price, by no means commensurate with the rise in all the materials and elements which go to swell the expenses of publication, or to adopt the system of half-sheets and other modes of curtailment.

Willing to take no step backwards, but anxious to make the *Journal* still more worthy of public support, instead of less so, we have unhesitatingly adopted the first of these two alternatives, relying upon the liberality of the public to justify us in our decision. We will not reduce the size, and as far as possible will increase the matter of the *Journal*, but as paper is largely enhanced in price, and as nearly all other things connected with our business and with the support of those engaged in carrying it on have gone up in even a greater proportion, we are compelled to offer the *Journal* on and after Monday next, the 7th inst., at the following slightly increased rates. No name will be entered upon our list until the money is paid:

12 months	$8
6 "	4 50
3 "	2 25
1 " (for troops in service only.)	75

To the trade 3 cents per copy.

Of course all papers already subscribed and paid for will be furnished at the rates existing when the subscriptions were made.

QUICK WORK.—The Richmond *Enquirer* of yesterday, says that Hon. Wm. M. Gwin, of California, who was arrested in New York some months ago, and carried to Washington by Lincoln's minions, but afterwards released, arrived in Richmond on Thursday night, having come from Maryland by the under-ground railroad. He states that the Yankees intend exhausting every means to crush out the so-called "rebellion" by the first of May. The number of mechanics in the workshops of the North has been doubled, and they are now working day and night turning out iron for gunboats, as the North believes them to be their only salvation. That such would be the case was readily understood after the success of the Virginia in Hampton Roads. By the way, Forney is congratulating the ironmongers of Pennsylvania upon the war that calls for iron-plated boats. They will fill their pockets and the Northwest, which does not make iron and has little capital, must pay just as much of the debt, man for man, as the Eastern and Northern States which have enriched themselves. Keen fellow is the descendant of the Puritans!

AFTER thickening and threatening, and looking gloomy, and being sultry and dusty, and dark and depressing, we are at last gratified by the advent of a brisk rain, following on some full-grown thunder. It commenced thundering yesterday afternoon, and between five and six o'clock the rain came up, laying the dust and much assisting vegetation, which will now, we suppose, spring forward quite vigorously. Owing to the backwardness of the season, there is every reason to anticipate a good fruit year, as the trees did not come out soon enough to be injured by early cold snaps, and there is now little fear of any more severe cold.

The Spirit of the Black Republicans.

From an old copy of the New York *Times* which has just fallen into our hands, we take the subjoined editorial, as exhibiting the spirit by which the dominant party at the North is animated. We also add a letter from a man who once made strong professions of affection for the South, and bid high for Southern support for the Presidency. Both documents are well worthy Southern attention, and we commend them to the careful perusal of our readers. It is proper to add that they were written after Fort Donelson, and in the full flush of Northern triumph over this event:—

From the N. Y. Times, Feb. 24th, 1862.

An Apprehended Amnesty.

There seems to be prevalent an apprehension that the war against the rebellion is to have a premature close. Some of our neighbors indicate their fears that a general amnesty is about to be proclaimed, which may have the effect of dissolving the rebel army and of releasing the rebels themselves from the penalties they have incurred. These apprehensions, it seems to us, are groundless. It is by no means impossible that the Administration may deem this a fitting time to reassure the great mass of the Southern people who have been deluded into this rebellion by a studied falsification of the motives of the war on the part of the Government, and to give them to understand that they have nothing to apprehend from the mere vengeance of the Government, and that a prompt return to their allegiance to the Constitution is all that is required at their hands. In this sense, and to this extent, the President may very properly proclaim an amnesty, for the humane purpose of preventing the needless slaughter of thousands of our countrymen. If the proffered terms should be rejected, even the most embittered of the rebels could not say a word against the most vigorous and relentless prosecution of the war.

That the President will offer amnesty to the *leaders* of this rebellion—to the men who have plotted and planned it, or to the equally culpable traitors who have forsworn their allegiance to the Constitution, and put themselves at the head of the armies arrayed against it, we do not believe. There is nothing to be gained by such an offer, and it would shock every sentiment of natural justice, and act as a direct encouragement to treason hereafter. The great mistake in the settlement of the nullification contest of 1832, was that not one of the leading conspirators suffered punishment. If John C. Calhoun had been hung, we should have heard nothing more of rebellion. But the mistaken lenity of that day paved the way for a renewal of the conspiracy now.—That mistake ought not to be repeated. It is not for a moment to be supposed that all who, in this rebellion, have been guilty of treason can suffer the punishment due to their crime. No Government can in such a case ever deal with men according to their deserts.

But it is important that this gigantic crime should not go unpunished. It would be a scandal and disgrace if men could thus bring a great nation to the verge of ruin,—sacrifice thousands of lives, make ten thousands hearthstones desolate, exhaust millions upon millions of treasure, and yet escape punishment at the hands of the people against whom their crime has been directed.—The leaders in this rebellion—enough from every State to make a terrible and a telling example—must suffer the penalty due to treason. While the impulse of mere vindictiveness should have no part in the action of the Government, justice, patriotism, regard for the future welfare of the Nation, demand that the men who have placed themselves at the head of this conspiracy, should pay the penalty with their lives. Public sentiment—the just and holy indignation of the loyal men—will exact this at the hands of the Government.

There is a strong feeling everywhere that the *property* of every Southern rebel should be confiscated, and especially that his slaves should be set free. Justice, certainly, would sanction such a course. The punishment thus inflicted would be suited to the nature of the crime. The law enacted by Congress at its extra session goes very far forward inflicting such a penalty; and it has been generally expected that the present session would witness its extension. Probably, however, such a step can only be regarded as a war measure. If it is necessary to victory,—if it will even aid in crushing the rebellion, such a measure should be enacted. But if the Government sees reason to believe that the rebellion can be crushed without it better than with it, then it ought not to be resorted to. The policy or impolicy of such a measure depends upon the state of facts in the Southern States. Hitherto, we believe, the Government has held that such an act of confiscation would prolong the war, and render fixed and durable peace impossible. It has acted upon that belief, and, unless we are greatly mistaken, the results, thus far, have vindicated the wisdom of its action.

We have full confidence in the wisdom of the Government. We see no reason to fear that it will either fall short of the just expectations of the country, or go beyond the requirements of the emergency, in the policy it may adopt on this subject. Any amnesty it may proclaim will consult the future security of the Government quite as much, we have no doubt, as the immediate necessities of the war.

The following letter was read at the Republican Union Festival held in Irving Hall, New York, on the 22nd Feb., 1862:—

HON. DANIEL S. DICKINSON'S LETTER.

FIFTH-AVENUE HOTEL, Feb. 22, 1862.

MY DEAR GENERAL: Late last evening, on my arrival here, I was honored by your favor inviting me, in behalf of the Union Defence Committee, to speak this evening at the Union meeting. I regret to say that a previous engagement to speak in a neighboring city will prevent its acceptance. But let me embrace this occasion to congratulate the country, and especially those who characterized the conspiracy and throttled the rebellion in the outbreak, upon the exposure of the one, and the virtual overthrow of the other, and the shame and confusion of the supporters, advocates and apologists of both; and permit me, too, to add one word of warning against the danger of delusive palliatives and mistaken compromises. It is and has been a struggle between a free government and one of the darkest conspiracies, culminating in rebellion, which ever desecrated earth. Now, let there be no unmanly or cowardly shrinking, and no terms offered or accepted, but *out and out, absolute and unconditional* surrender.

Sincerely yours, D. S. DICKINSON.

Gen. P. M. WETMORE, Secretary.

We would refer to only one or two more items connected with this matter of the New York celebration. Among the speakers was Henry J. Raymond, Editor of the N. Y. *Times*, the "Little Villain," as old Greely very appropriately terms him. In his speech, as reported in his own paper, we find the following paragraph:

Sixty days from this time, there will be nothing like a rebel Government in the Southern States that can rally to its support any considerable number even of the Southern people. If they can maintain themselves for that time, I think I may quote the highest military authority of the land for the opinion that it will be the only instance in history where, under circumstances so adverse, that feat has been accomplished. Surrounded on every side, the heart of their resources broken, their own steps destroying them, what have they to fall back upon, except the Gulf, which will envelop them even sooner than if they stay where they are!

It is evident that Mr. Raymond is not only sanguinary but remarkably sanguine. His sixty days' bill is about due, and will require renewal shortly. He is evidently not the best authority, but we will give another of his statements for what it may be worth. After retailing supposed evidences of Union feeling on the Tennessee River, he says:—

So, too, we are told, in Richmond even, and I believe it to be true, three thousand men are leagued together as Union men, ready whenever the heavy hand of their tyrannous Government shall be lifted from them, to strike a blow for the cause which lifts us up, and gives us courage and hope for the future.

The Hon. Alfred Eli, Captain Wm. S. Mullins' private property, the captive of his bow and his spear, having been exchanged and thus released from durance vile in a tobacco factory, writes a letter which is read at the grand pow wow. Speaking of his rather involuntary and somewhat prolonged residence in Richmond, he says:—

But even there [in the prison at Richmond] we had pleasing evidence that in Old Virginia—the birth State of Washington—there are those who, in their hearts, are faithful in their allegiance to the United States.

We don't think martial law was declared a bit too soon there, and we see in all this, and in certain things at Newbern, additional incentives to the most watchful vigilance.

Important Arrest.

We understand that the Mayor of Washington, N. C., whose name is said to be Respass, was yesterday brought up to Goldsboro', having been arrested on suspicion of having been in communication with the enemy. We learn that he either has been or will be sent to Richmond. We have heard it intimated that other arrests had been or would be made, but we have been unable to learn any particulars.

The Gun Boat Fund.

We acknowledge the receipt of the following subscriptions to this fund, or rather the tender, the money being now deposited subject to order, as owing to recent action of a Town Meeting, the whole matter is placed in the hands of the Safety Committee, and, so far, we are informed of no action having been taken by that body:

Mrs. Hyde	$ 25
Miss Mary Hyde	10
Lieut. T. H. McKoy, Co. C, 7th Reg't N. C. T.	100
Mrs. Fleming	10
A Lady	10
	$155

WE ARE afraid that the two Federal spies who were to have been hung yesterday in Richmond, having been convicted on the most positive proof of their guilt, have been reprieved. Such a thing was feared, and as our telegraph from Richmond makes no mention of their execution, it is to be apprehended that these fears have been realized.

More Contributions.

A lady writes to us from Brunswick county, under date of the 31st ult., to put her down for $25 for *that* gun-boat. We take pleasure in complying with her request.

Whenever the Committee of Safety is prepared to *act*, and it is now or never, we will turn over to them such tenders of money or produce as have been made for the purpose, through us.

It is proper to remark that these tenders have been made for a *gun-boat*, but we must suppose that the subscribers have had in view the object sought to be accomplished rather than the mere name or form of the instrumentality. This, however, is for the subscribers to decide.

The letter published to-day from Captain Stevenson of the King Artillery, as well as that from Captain Cornehlsen of the German Volunteers, previously published, shows such a spirit among our brave soldiers as ought to put to shame anything like backwardness or want of liberality among our citizens in town or country. The thing now is for the Committee to act at once. There is *no* time for delay or procrastination.

A MEETING was held last evening at the Town Hall on the subject of an iron-clad gun-boat or other defense of that character for our river, and of course for our town and section.

His Honor the Mayor having been called to the Chair, requested Wm. A. Wright, Esq, to explain the objects of the meeting, which that gentleman did, concluding his remarks by introducing some resolutions expressing the convictions of the meeting as to the importance of some floating defences for the river, made as nearly impregnable as possible; constituting the Safety Committee of the Town a committee to receive contributions and devise measures for the speedy construction of such defenses as should be agreed upon; appealing to the citizens of the State generally, and of the Cape Fear section especially, to form associations for the purpose of raising contributions and otherwise co-operating and advising with the Committee of Safety at this place. After some discussion by different gentlemen the resolutions were passed, and the meeting adjourned.

We make this statement from memory, as neither proceedings nor resolutions have been furnished for publication.

The *Charlotte Bulletin* has ceased coming to our office. Is it or is it not sent? We ask because we cannot afford any one-sided exchange, and must stop sending ours after Monday.

The Enemy on the Coast.

We learned yesterday evening from a gentleman who had made the trial to get to Beaufort, that the enemy are all around, in Bogue Sound, on the Banks, at Carolina and Morehead Cities and at Beaufort. Their object is, of course, to cut off communication with Fort Macon. Col. White, the commandant of that post, has a good garrison, provisions for full ten months, plenty of ammunition and a stout heart. Fort Macon is not taken yet. Whenever a Yankee boat goes from Morehead City to Beaufort or back again, the Col. gives them a shot.

We regret to learn that even in this beleaguered host some traitors were to be found, as there was at least one serpent in Eden. Some few men, it is said, from Captain Pool's company, contrived to desert to the enemy. It is not probable that they can communicate any information likely to be of value to the enemy, as of course the character of the Fort, an old government work, is as well known to the enemy as to ourselves, and enough has been said in our own Southern papers to let the enemy know the position and calibre of every gun we have got on the coast.

By the way, we find in the bogus *Progress* of Saturday, the advertisement of one Wm Walter Cook, which sets forth the fact that said Cook keeps "The Albany House!" a first class eating saloon on Craven Street, Newbern, N. C. We are informed that this man Cook, said to be an Englishman, enlisted last year in one of the North Carolina regiments, the second we think our informant said. He soon contrived to get out of this by either having or shamming all sorts of physical ailments. We presume the officers were glad to get rid of him. He next turned up on board the steamer Mariner, commanded by Captain Beery. After the cruises of the Mariner were closed, we do not know what came of Cook until the advent of Burnside, when he turned up in the eating house line. When the enemy entered Newbern, Cook exhibited an energy and activity that was perfectly astonishing. He flew around, piloting the Lincolnites, pointing out this house as belonging to a secessionist,—that as the property of a soldier or officer in the service, and so on.

Right above the advertisement of Cook is that of "our public spirited fellow citizen," C. B. Dibble, Esq., to which George Munday, the "hatless prophet," used to make a rhyme by adding "Rogue, thief and liar."—Mr. Dibble has quite a new stock of goods. His old stock of impudence is all-sufficient. Like the widow's cruise of oil it holds out well, and may be said to increase with spending.

Above Dibble is a stray cow, black and white, with short horns, and has a white streak on her rump. And above the cow is the advertisement of Smith's Bullet-Proof Vest or Jacket, sold by Bartlett & Mann, Pollock street, opposite the Post Office.

These advertisements seem to be ranged in the due order of their respectability. Cook and Dibble being beneath the cow, or any other decent quadruped, and Bartlett & Mann just above the cow, from which they are separated by a very faint line, perhaps a syllable.—*She* is a *cow*. *They* sell vests and jackets for *cow*-ards.

Praying, preaching and the celebration of the holy sacraments, at least that of the Lord's Supper are matters of military regulation in Newbern. The Lincolnite authorities there undertake to regulate not only all communications between man and man, but even the language of the humble supplication, with which the creature dares approach the footstool of his Creator.

We cut out the following official appointments for last Sunday:—

Official.

OFFICE PROVOST MARSHAL, 86 Pollock street, March 29, 1862.

The Baptist Church on Middle Street will be opened for Divine Services on Sunday the 30th inst., at 11 A. M., and on each following Sabbath, till further orders. The same Church will be opened for Public Worship, at 3 P. M., every Sabbath till further notice. Chaplain J. B Clark, of the 23d Mass. Reg't, will officiate.

Rev Horace James, Chaplain of the 25th Mass. Reg't, will conduct Divine Services in the Presbyterian Church, in Middle Street, on Sunday, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

The Episcopal Church, in Pollock Street, will be opened for Divine Service, on Sunday 30th inst., at 11 A. M., and on each following Sunday at the same hour, until further orders.

At the Methodist Episcopal Church, divine service will be held on Sunday, at 11 A. M. A. R. Raven, Officiating Clergyman.

By order of Brig. Gen. JOHN G. FOSTER, Military Governor of Newbern.

DANIEL MESSINGER, A. Q. M. 165 Provost Marshal.

The following we take from the editorial columns of last Saturday's Progress:—

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be celebrated on Sunday, (to-morrow) afternoon at 2 o'clock, in the Presbyterian Church, opposite Gen. Burnside's head quarters. Rev. Messrs. Clark and James, Chaplains of the 23d and 25th Mass. Regts. will administer the ordinance. All persons who wish to unite in this service are cordially invited to be present.

"Rev. Horace James, Chaplain of the 25th Mass Regt.," will officiate, opposite Gen. Burnside's head quarters, assisted by Chaplain Clark, of another "Mass. Regt."—*Daily Journal, 4th inst.*

BY REQUEST we copy the annexed articles from the Charlotte *Bulletin*, as they relate to citizens of this place. In doing so we would remark that the merchants referred to by Mr. Weill have been for many years established here, and have shown as liberal a spirit, and given as freely of their means for the promotion of the Southern cause as any other citizens of the Town of Wilmington. We do not doubt that their absence is temporary, and for the specific purpose assigned.—That there may not be cases of a different character we will not pretend to say:—

"Important Movements.

"His Honor, Mayor Boatwright, of Columbia, S. C., has given notice that no person will hereafter be allowed to leave Columbia before obtaining a passport from the Mayor.

"A special order, published in the Wilmington *Journal*, gives notice that no person will be permitted to pass beyond the suburbs of that city without a passport signed by the Provost Marshal. The order applies to persons traveling on foot, on horseback, or in public or private vehicles.

"It is a great pity that that order was not enforced some time since, for we are credibly informed that quite a number of the patriotic citizens and merchants of Wilmington have deserted it to seek refuge elsewhere, apprehending an early attack by the Federals in that neighborhood.

"We have been advised that several of that class,—hearty, able-bodied men,—who have been merchandizing in Wilmington, making money there during peace times, unwilling now to defend it, or too cowardly to face the enemy, have reached Charlotte.

"We understand the Vigilance Committee of Charlotte have been urged by many citizens to arrest those of that class who have deserted Wilmington and sought refuge in Charlotte, and send them back. We approve of the suggestion.

"Important Movements."

"Under the above heading, there appeared in our last issue, an article referring to a class of persons reported to us as *deserters* from Wilmington, where they have been merchandising and enjoying the hospitalities of its citizens, but who, in consequence of an apprehension that that place would soon be attacked by the Yankees, are seeking refuge as *deserters*, in the interior.

"We reiterate our remarks, and again denounce those who have *deserted*, or may yet do so, the place in which they have gathered their bread and wealth, when their services are most needed.

"But, our remarks cannot be construed to mean that persons who have left Wilmington with passports, and are known by the authorities of that city are *deserters*. Such persons are not referred to.

"Those who left Wilmington in consequence of sickness and disability, or on business, intending to return to take part in its defence, are not the class of persons our editorial remarks referred to, hence we have no objection to place before the public the annexed correspondence, which has been handed to us with a request to publish:

"CHARLOTTE, N. C., March 31, 1862.

"*Editor Bulletin*:—Will you be kind enough to insert a few lines in reply to your article headed "important movements," which appeared in your paper of this date, in which you state that several merchants of Wilmington have deserted that city to seek refuge here?

"So far as regards myself this is not applicable, as I left Wilmington on Monday last, and arrived here on Wednesday following, since which time my wife has been under treatment of Dr. Jones of your town. My business is still carried on, and I hope to continue it in Wilmington, my partner still being there. I came up with his and my family, and as soon as the health of my wife will permit, I shall go to my home and leave my family wherever I think it beneficial for their health. It is easy to censure a man, and thereby injure his family, but I would rather be injured by public opinion, than to have my wife and family sacrificed to the brutality of the enemy.

"You seem to be very sorry that the pass system did not go into operation before the merchants of Wilmington left. Please publish below the certificates of two of the Wilmington merchants, as I wish to put myself right before the citizens of Charlotte; and by so doing, you will oblige

"Yours, &c., WM. WEILL.

"Firm of Weill & Anathan, Wilmington, N. C.

"MAYOR'S OFFICE, "Wilmington, March 24, 1862.

"Wm. A. Weill, of the firm of Weill & Anathan, merchants of this place for several years, goes to Charlotte, in this State, with his wife, who is in delicate health.

"JOHN DAWSON, *Mayor*

"MAYOR'S OFFICE. "Wilmington, March 24, 1862.

"Mr. Jacob Lyon, a resident merchant of this place for several years, goes to Charlotte, in this State, with his family.

"JOHN DAWSON, *Mayor*"

The Trial Trip of the Merrimac.

The Virginia, or the Merrimac, by which last name she is best known, made her dash in Hampton Roads under very extraordinary circumstances, as the following facts will abundantly show. We give them, premising our statement by the remark that they are no mere rumours, but positive facts:—

The most striking characteristic of the performance of the Merrimac was that it was a trial of everything aboard. The ship was for the first time moved by steam, four of the guns had never before been fired; many of the crew had never seen a gun fired—they were strangers to each other and to their officers—had been but little drilled, but once at general quarters; and it was the first time that the great majority had been under fire. Surely under these circumstances her enterprise was a most daring one, and her officers had difficulties of the gravest character to overcome, and a knowledge of these facts raises still higher our admiration of the successful daring that produced such marked results. The Merrimac proved herself to be indeed a besom of destruction. She fired but 309 times on both days. She destroyed two frigates, two steamers, and took or destroyed three schooners, and more than half destroyed the Minnesota, and seriously damaged another frigate, the Saint Lawrence. She fired hot shot, nine inch balls. High naval authority doubts of hot shot having been before used aboard ship, or at any rate of such large ones as nine inch.

It is said that the enemy has been putting heavy chains between Old Point and the Rip Raps, to prevent the Merrimac passing out. If so, and she attempts to force a passage, she will be subjected to the concentrated fire of both forts.

We do not like to join in any hue and cry against any action of the government or any of its departments, but we feel bound to express our opinion with reference to its treatment of Lieutenant Ap. R. Jones. Lieutenant Jones, who is one of the ablest, coolest, most skillful and scientific officers in any Navy, was ordered to the Merrimac as her Executive and Ordnance officer, and directed to select her battery, etc. He also experimented to determine the proper projectiles, and other matters pertaining to his department. Up to the time when Commodore Buchanan was wounded, Lieutenant Jones was chiefly occupied with the battery. After that, the command of the ship devolved upon him, and he bore his part nobly and well. Surely it was felt that in the order of things he had well earned promotion and recognition, and that in all fairness and justice alike to Lieutenant Jones and to the service, he ought to have been made Captain and confirmed in the position to which in a manner he had fallen heir. If Buchanan could not command the Merrimac, then why not Jones, in whose hands she was, who had selected and fought her battery and finally commanded her during a great part of the eventful hours of the ever-memorable Saturday and Sunday. We do not often indulge in denunciatory language, and do not mean to do so now, but we must say that we can hardly wonder that both surprise should be felt and indignation expressed when it was know that Lieutenant Jones was not either recognised or promoted by the navy department, but that a gentleman was brought to be put over him, who, however honored or gallant, was wholly new to the vessel and everything connected with her, and who, all honor to his white hairs, had already passed the allotted three score years and ten, and whose body was already bowed with their weight, even though his fiery and impetuous spirit were still unsubdued.

BY A strange concatenation of events, the same that enabled us to get a look at the *Newbern Crab*, or "*Progress*" *Backwards*, we are also in possession of the immaculate N. Y. *Evening Post* of the 19th ult., which is very much taken up with the affair at Newbern.—After the battle, Burnside issued a congratulatory order to his troops, concluding with the following paragraph:

"The General commanding directs with peculiar pride that, as a well deserved tribute to valor in this the second victory of the expedition, that each regiment engaged shall inscribe on its banner the memorable name of "Newbern."

The leading editorial is headed "Burnside's Late Battle," and is devoted to a glorification over the Newbern victory and those engaged in it, who it seems were mainly from Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island. It says that the combat at Newbern establishes, beyond a doubt, the fighting qualities of the New Englanders, who, such is the Northern account, were in numbers scarcely equal, if not inferior to those of the enemy, [Confederates] who fought behind well constructed entrenchments, and near a city, from which they could readily obtain supplies. The Post says "Burnside, who has been often under fire, pronounces Newbern the severest fight he was ever in, inclusive, we suppose, of Bull Run, where he stood in the thickest." In fact they magnify and blow over Newbern "amazing." The following little item may give some information to our friend Pennington. We cut it from an account of the capture of the town of Newbern:—

A WARLIKE COMPOSITOR.

Visits were paid to the principal buildings, and guards stationed over them. The Postoffice was found deserted, as also the office of the Newbern *Progress*, the daily newspaper of the place. A form, all locked up, contained the following paragraph:

"THE ENEMY IN SIGHT.—The signals on Neuse river, below our batteries, gave news of the approach of the enemy yesterday afternoon about five o'clock. A boat was immediately despatched down the river, and on its return we were placed in positive information of the presence of ten steamers and one large transport (schooner) in the river only about twelve miles below Newbern and in a few miles of the lower batteries.

"Everything was active and preparations were busy here last night, and a battle is certainly expected to day, and the day will probably decide the fate of Newbern."

Seeing which a sergeant of one of the regiments, a printer, went to a case, set up and added the following postscript:

"SATURDAY, March 15.—Friday did it. We have taken Newbern. The enemy endeavored to burn the town, but were unsuccessful, the inhabitants using the fire engines and other means in their power to extinguish the flames.

"YANKEE PRINTER."

THE HERO of this war,—the man who will win for himself the highest fame and do the most essential service to his country is that Confederate General, who will first assume the offensive—take the first successful step forward, first teach our armies to advance, not to retreat—to regain what has been lost, not await the attack upon what is still left to us. The man and the movement will both soon make their appearance. Yea we trust that we may say, the men and the movements. It is of vital importance that this should be done this summer—yea, within the next three months, lest European intervention should overtake us with an attempt to patch up a peace upon the basis of each party retaining all the territory occupied by its armies at that particular time. Such a thing is certainly among the probabilities.

WE are pleased to learn that another important supply of arms and ammunition has very recently been received at a Southern port. The supply of these articles will, we trust, soon be sufficient to meet all demands.

AS SOON as the news of the capture of Newbern was received at Washington, Burnside was made a Major General.

Rivers Dismantled.—What there is no doubt in the world but that the advent of iron-clad steamers is destined to work important revolutions in the science of harbor defence. But although a great revolution, it is hardly yet a completed one. It has elements of destructiveness but few or none of acquisition. For the mere purposes of wanton devastation iron-clad vessels might be extremely formidable by means of their assumed power to pass defensive batteries. For instance, a few iron clad gun-boats might get up the Cape Fear River, and they might shell the town, but their great expense would preclude their being built in sufficient numbers to be used as transport vessels, and the great weight of their armor would leave them no carrying power for any purpose, outside of their armament, stores and machinery. They might pass batteries, but for what purpose? To what use? Unless they *silenced* the batteries they could not remain, nor could transports with troops follow them, so that no land attack or permanent invasion could be predicated upon them. No nation on earth could ever dream of using iron-clad vessels for transports. Alladin himself, with his wonderful lamp and its slave to boot, could not bring treasure enough to sustain *that* drain, nor could all the steel-plate printers in the United States enable Seward, even on paper, to keep up with such an expense. The idea of dashing past forts, simply for the purpose of throwing shells into a town not defended, and which could not be held, would be such an anomaly in war that we doubt whether even the Lincolnites would dream of it, especially where there is no navy yard to be destroyed, no arsenal to be attacked, and no public property to be seized.

We do not wish to underrate the importance of the change effected by iron-plated vessels of war. But may we not overrate it, sometimes basing upon it extravagant calculations of success, sometimes indulging in exaggerated apprehensions of evil.

A Mean White Man!

We are in receipt this morning of a copy of the Newbern *Progress* of the 29th ult., published by E. L. Davenport & Co., the Co. being one Geo. Mills Joy, whose name flourishes over the editorial head as Editor.

The paper is really too stupid for anything. So very stupid that we wish the Lincolnites "Joy" of their editor.

Among the items of *news* which we find under the head of "The Rebellion," is the important intimation received from Washington that New Orleans is now in the hands of the Federal forces! Verily!

And again—"A Sergeant of the twenty-first Massachusetts regiment writes that among the cannon captured by General Burnside at Newbern, were thirteen brass field pieces taken by the enemy [Confederates] at Bull Run. This fact would seem to indicate that the rebel troops in the battle of Newbern, or at least a part of them were from Manassas!" Prodigious!

But really the *thing* is altogether too stupid for anything. It lies right ahead, with a natural desire to lie, but without sense to be even a good liar.

Is E. L. Davenport the same man who once published a paper in Newbern, a gassy, wind-bag, no-account sort of a person, who subsequently went from Newbern to Edenton, and there published a mean little affair, about as no-account as anything could well be? Has he indeed added treason and theft to his other short-comings? We say theft, for the man who would appropriate another man's private property, is in fact a thief. Well, mean people will follow in the wake of the Lincolnites. The traitors from this State are generally such stupid rogues that they are a good riddance. What a knavish fool and what a foolish knave is E. L. Davenport!

For this copy of the *Progress* we are indebted to the courtesy of Captain Daves, Assistant Adjutant General. The copy having been forwarded to head quarters by Captain Ward.

Railroad Arrangements for Troops.

We are authorized to state that at a recent informal meeting of the representatives of different railroads in this State and in Virginia, it was agreed to keep constantly under the control of General Holmes, at Goldsboro', an amount of rolling stock and motive power to enable him to throw ten thousand men into Wilmington within ten hours, and a similar number into Suffolk within sixteen hours. This statement is made in order to reinsure our people who might be inclined to have some misgivings at not seeing the troops actually present on the ground. They are within striking distance, and they are the very flower of the Confederate army. Without saying that they are the *best* troops in the service, which might appear unjust to other of our brave forces, we may confidently say that they are among the best, and that they will give a good account of any invaders.

Two or three days ago the blockaders ran a small schooner ashore near Lockwood's Folly Inlet, Brunswick county, some twenty miles South of the Cape Fear. We have not learned the particulars. The crew escaped.

An item is going the rounds to the effect that Rev. Dr. Hawks, having, in consequence of his secession proclivities, fallen into great disfavor with his congregation, had resigned his pastoral charge over Calvary Church in New York.

44TH REGIMENT.—We learn from the Raleigh Standard that the field officers have been elected for this regiment, just organized at Camp Mangum, near this place, viz: Geo. B. Singletary, of Pitt, Colonel; Capt. R. C. Cotten, of Chatham, Lieutenant Colonel; Capt. Cromwell, of Edgecombe, Major. This regiment is composed of the following companies: Captain Norment, Robeson; Capt. Cherry, of Pitt; Capt. Cotten, Chatham; Capt. Deberry, Montgomery; Captain Anderson, Pitt; Capt. Hargrove, Granville; Capt. Cromwell, Edgecombe; Capt. Lawrence, Franklin; and Capt. Moffitt, Montgomery.

FROM BELOW.—The fleet below was increased yesterday by several arrivals. It is now represented, including vessels of all classes, as being quite large.

More firing was heard in the afternoon. What was the occasion of it we could not learn.

Nofolk Day Book, 3d inst.

DISTINGUISHED ARRIVALS.—During the past week five of old Abe's men, belonging to Com. Dupont's fleet, have arrived in Tallahassee and taken lodgings in the Leon jail. These men were escorted here by a Confederate guard. Two of them were captured by some of Capt. Pickett's men, and the other three by men from different companies, under the command of Lieut. Strange, who, we regret to say, was mortally wounded. In the latter capture four white men of the enemy were killed, and a contraband captured.

P. S.—Passengers by yesterday's train report that Lieut. Strange died at Lake City on Wednesday.

Tallahassee Floridian and Journal, March 29.

FRY, THE NOTED BRIDGE-BURNER, CERTAINLY CAPTURED.—Captain David Fry, and nineteen others of his band, mostly from Greene county, who were captured on the 24th of March by a company of Lee county [Va.] Minute Men, while making their way through that county toward the Federal lines, arrived in Knoxville, Tenn., under guard, on Sunday afternoon, and were committed to jail. We learn, says the Knoxville Register, that Captain Fry had a list on his person of 250 names, recruited in East Tennessee for the Lincoln army. Five of the party with him, at the time of the capture, were killed, two or three severely wounded, and twenty made their escape. It will be remembered that Fry was the person who, according to the testimony elicited by the Court Martial in January last, organized and superintended the whole plan of the bridge burning which occurred in December.

PILOTS ACQUAINTED WITH NORTHERN HARBORS.—We have had a pretty strong hint that pilots acquainted with the various harbors along the Northern seaboard will speedily be in great demand, and that their services will be handsomely remunerated. It is unnecessary for us, of course, to say more than this, as those interested will easily find out where to apply for further information. As the weather is getting warm, possibly some of our Southern friends intend to get up a few pic-nick excursions to a little colder climate; and it may be that they need the services of the above pilots.—*Norfolk Day Book, 4th inst.*

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE CONGRESS.

RICHMOND, VA., April 4th, 1862.

Nothing important was transacted by Congress to-day.

The contested election from the Third District in Arkansas occupied the House for two days. The subject was recommitted to-day for further testimony, and is thereby postponed until next session.

FEDERAL FORCE AT BILOXI—TELEGRAPH LINE CUT—FROM ISLAND 10.

MOBILE, April 4th, 1862.

On Wednesday last a Yankee force of two thousand landed at Biloxi from three vessels, and cut the telegraph line connecting Mobile with New Orleans. A large fleet of shipping was off Ship Island.

The Advertiser and Register has a special dispatch from Memphis, which states that it is believed that Buell's army had reached Savannah, on the Tennesse river, from Columbia. There was brisk skirmishing and great activity on both sides for the great struggle.

Experienced officers of our army say that the Federals cannot turn Island 10 by means of the railroad, and that Belfoot Lake will not help their passage down the Mississippi. It is also stated that they cannot cut a canal on the West side of the river at New Madrid, the high water and heavy timber preventing the prosecution of such a work.

Island 10 is well provisioned, and we are confident of holding our position.

COL. ASHBY FIGHTING THE ENEMY, &c.

RICHMOND, April 4th, 1862.

A letter to the Enquirer says that Col. Ashby was fighting the enemy all day Wednesday in Shenandoah county, first in the streets at Woodstock, and then in Edinburg. He had lost seven men. The enemy is advancing.

Later from Europe.

NORFOLK, VA., April 4th, 1862.

The steamship Jura has arrived at Portland with two days later news from Europe.

Lincoln's Emancipation Message had been received in England. The London Times announces that it is a bid for putting an end to the war.

Lord Russell praises the constancy of the Southern troops. He says the Northern troops are weary of the war, and clamorous for furloughs.

The Tangier prisoners have been transferred to the ship Harvest, home bound for Boston.

France is sending more troops to Mexico.

Cotton had advanced an ¼ d. Stock 400,000 bales.

Austria was strengthening her military posts on the Venetian frontier.

FROM THE NORTH.

Northern dates of Tuesday last have been received at Norfolk.

The captured steamer Magnolia arrived at New York on Monday with cotton.

The *Herald* says that the Virginia will be captured without much bloodshed.

Stocks were languishing in New York. Cotton had slightly declined. Sales at 28 cents.

Gen. Curtis, of Arkansas, has issued a special order emancipating three slaves on account of their being employed in the "rebel" service.

The *American* says that next month will end active fighting, and afterwards there will be nothing to do but to restore order.

It is reported that the Federals have taken Union City, Tenn., killing several Confederates, taking a number of prisoners, 250 horses and military stores!

General Conference of the Methodist Church.

A majority of Annual Conferences immediately interested having been heard from, all cheerfully concurring in the proposal to meet in Montgomery the session of our General Conference will, therefore, Province permitting, be held in this city, commencing on the first Tuesday in May next. It is highly important that as full an attendance of members as possible be held at that time, as business of the greatest importance to the interests of our church will occupy its deliberations.

Members, on their arrival in the city, will apply at the parsonage on the corner of Bibb and Moulton streets, where a committee will be in attendance to direct them to their homes for the session.

Will papers in the Confederate States friendly to the above, please give this several insertions in their columns.

F. L. B. SHAVER,
President A. A. C.

FROM PARIS.—We learn that a small detachment of Federal cavarly, consisting of sixteen men, made their appearance at Paris, Friday morning. They passed through and about the town, and while there made inquiry for J. B Lamb, Esq., and —— Bruce, formerly president of the Confederate military board, and for other prominent citizens. No arrests were made—They returned to their camp, which is about seven miles in a northeasterly direction from Paris. It is thought there is not more than a regiment or two at their camp.

On the previous day—Thursday—thirty transport boats were seen to pass up the Tennessee river, loaded with troops.

We get our information from Mr. Tomeny, Treasurer of the Memphis and Ohio railroad, who went to the damaged trestlework on the train, and thence proceeded on a hand car to Paris.—*Memphis Appeal, 30th ult.*

DISPATCHES FROM GEN. BEAUREGARD—ISLAND NUMBER TEN.—Official dispatches were received yesterday at the War Department from General Beauregard, giving brief account of the enemy's bombardment of Island No. 10. The dispatches state that the bombardment had continued for fifteen days, in which time the enemy had thrown three thousand shells, expending about one hundred thousand pounds of powder, with the result, on our side, of one man killed and none seriously wounded. The gratifying statement is made in General Beauregard's dispatches that our batteries are entirely intact.

We learn that the dispatches further state that we had sunk one of the enemy's gunboats and disabled another. The Yankees have had an expensive diversion shelling Island No. 10, considering that gunpowder is worth seventy-five cents per pound in the North, and leaving out of account the loss of their vessels.

Richmond Examiner 3d inst.

A gentleman of Anson, writing to us on business, alluding to the duty of Planters in relation to the crops, says: "I do not intend to plant any cotton, more than a "*goose patch*," say five or six acres. I sowed largely, last fall, of wheat, oats and rye, and I have never had a finer prospect at